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FOR SPRING SEWING GET A BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

FIFTH PAGE.

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Poetry.

THE GOBBLE-UN GETS HIM.

Bout oncet a year Jim Riley writes a book
o' verse ter sell,
An' the folks 'at buys it reads it, and 'cy likes it mighty well;
His pomes are plain 'nd common, like the folks 'emselves, I guess,
With a dreamin' music in 'em 'nd a sort er tenderness
'At creeps into the heart 'nd makes it somehow beat in time
With the fancy of the poet 'nd the ripple of his rhyme;
So you who like the potery you c'n read 'n think about
Will be glad to hear 'at Riley's got a new book out.

There's a heap o' verse gits written in this country nowadays,
But it's mostly ca'culated to be used to make a blaze;
It's aimed above the people's heads instid of at their hearts,
Its message is Philosophy's, its beauty all is Art's,
And the poets, them as writes it, I suppose they wonder why
When they print their high-flown verses there ain't nobody ter buy;
But oncet a year go in the shops 'nd hear the book-folks shout
To the poetry people: "Riley's got a new book out."

And in "Green Fields and Running Brooks" he warbles like a bird
What knows the message of the dawn, the wind's and water's word,
Here's songs of love and natur' and joy and grief and jest,
All genuine 'nd warranted, none printed but the best.
Of course we like some other potes besides this Hoosier Jim,
But there ain't no other one of 'em 'at 'zactly matches him.
Some says they ain't no poets now, but I ain't got no doubt,
While I can hear 'at Riley's got a new book out.
—Life.

TWO WOMEN.

Low seated in her hearth's red glow, one blessed
Her fate while fashioning with dainty art
The robes in which upon her mother heart
She fondly dreamed a babe might one day rest.
Wild-eyed and voiceless, as in hopeless quest,
A love-wronged soul stole shuddering apart
To mark that scene whose luring home-lights dart
Like rankling arrows to her brooding breast.

Both to the churchyard came when years were done,
One robed in night, and one with face grown mild
Guided the footsteps of her babbling son.
The yearning mourner looked and wanly smiled
To see him pluck the daisies one by one
That grew white-faced above her own dead child.
—New England Magazine.

ANOTHER IDEAL SHATTERED.

She had a sweetly pretty, smiling face,
Enframed in rippling, shining bronze-brown hair,
And my soft heart beat wildly as I gazed,
For she was young and very, very fair.

'Twas at a Paderewski matinee
This vision dawned upon my ravished sight,
And as the master of the keyboard played
Her soul seemed filled with exquisite delight.

She spoke to her companion and I yearned
To hear what those sweet lips would softly say,
And as I listened, low the maiden lisped,
"I wish he'd play 'Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay!'"
—New York World.

Miscellany.

THE CAMEL'S REVENGE.

It Is Balked and the Camel Dies Out of Pure Disgust.

A very few years ago it chanced that a valuable camel, working in an old mill in Africa, was severely beaten by its driver, who, perceiving that the camel had treasured up the injury, and was only waiting a favorable opportunity for revenge, kept a strict watch upon the animal. Time passed away, the camel perceiving that it was watched, was quiet and obedient, and the driver began to think that the beating was forgotten.

One night, after the lapse of several months, the man, who slept on a raised platform in the mill, while, as is customary, the camel was stalled in a corner, happening to remain awake, observed by the bright moonlight that when all was quiet the animal looked cautiously around, rose softly, and stealing over toward a spot where a bundle of clothes and a bernous, thrown carelessly on the ground, resembled a sleeping figure, cast itself with violence upon them, rolling with all its weight and tearing them most viciously with its teeth.

Satisfied that its revenge was complete the camel was returning to its corner, when the driver sat up and spoke. At the sound of his voice, and perceiving the mistake it had made, the animal was so mortified at the failure and discovery of its scheme that it dashed its head against the wall and died on the spot.—Sheffield Telegraph.

How She Keeps Him Young.

"Do you see that man with the brindled beard?" asked the man at the corner. "He is nearly 80 years of age, but he will never be an old man—never—if he lives to be a hundred; that is, if his wife lives, too."

"If his wife lives!" repeated the other man. "What has that to do with it?"

"Everything! She just simply will not allow him to get old. He has been an active business man for many years, and some time ago he concluded he would retire and let his sons take charge of affairs, but his wife, who is also advancing in years, promptly discouraged that idea."

"What!" she exclaimed, 'stop work and sit idle when you are only 75? Who ever heard of such a thing? Your father lived to be 90, and he never acted like that; you are too young a man to think of such nonsense. I will never consent to it.'

"So he gave up the idea of retiring, and is still in business. Not long ago he thought he would carry a cane, and his wife took it as a personal offense. 'Carry a cane,' she said, 'at your time of life. I'd be ashamed. Only 75, and have to be propped up already. It is absurd. Folks will think I am old if you carry on this way.'

"Consequently, as you see, the old gentleman doesn't carry a cane. He doesn't get old. His wife won't allow it. She is an amiable, estimable woman, too, but doesn't propose to let old Time manage her affairs."—Indianapolis Journal.

Prince Henry of Prussia's Noble Nature.

When Prince Henry, brother of Frederick the Great, king of Prussia, was leading his army through Saxony, he was very careful of the fields of grain. If a soldier stepped out of the direct road his captain was punished. One day in the harvest season the prince saw the peasants hurrying to save their crops from a storm that was coming up. Immediately he had every horse taken from the baggage wagons, and sent them to the assistance of the farmers, who were amazed at this sympaty from a great general and an enemy. In many similar ways he won the respect and affection of the Saxons. A Saxon nobleman who could not pay the war tax killed himself in despair. When Henry heard of it his grief was so great as to surprise his friends. The man had been the father of a family, and Henry mourned bitterly over the tragedy, and said over and over again, "Poor fellow, poor fellow, why did he not let me know of his troubles? I would have saved him."

DAYS AND NIGHTS IN OLD JAPAN.

WRITTEN EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE BLADE, BY

ROBINSON LOCKE.

No. XII.

From Yokohama north to Tokio, the capital, is only eighteen miles, though it takes from forty to fifty minutes for the various trains that run hourly between the two places to cover the distance. It might naturally be expected that the ride would be dreadfully tedious. But it never is. Nearly all the way the road is near the shores of the bay, always interesting on account of the great life and activity there to be seen. Aside from the ungainly junks with their single square sail, and the saucy sampans, or row-boats, there are always in the harbor a large number of native and foreign war ships and passenger and freight steamers from all over the world.

On the other side of the road are pretty villages, stretching along one almost overlapping the next, all picturesque and beautiful with their quaint houses and their fantastic gardens. Between these hamlets the country is very attractive, with the tiny mountains, diminutive streamlets, little groves of trees, the rough coated palm growing alongside the stately pine and the graceful bamboo.

As the train pulls out of the station at Yokohama one catches glimpses of various interesting phases of Japanese life, for the road runs between two streeets almost to the first stopping place, the little town of Kanagawa, originally the port of entry for the Yokohama district. On the forenoon trains one of the commonest sights from the car windows is the washing being done by the household servants. The average Japs, such as those who live along the line of the railway, don't have very much to wash. As the men wear but a couple of garments in winter, and the women, but two or three; as they dispense with table cloths and napkins and their bedding consists usually of a heavy wadded coat, it will be seen that the laundry cuts a very unimportant figure in the domestic arrangements. So when there is any washing to be done the articles are soused into a little tub of water, by girls squatting in the street near a well or a running brook. When they have been scrubbed and rinsed, they are smoothed out upon a board and left standing in the sun to dry. Bluing, starching and ironing are mysteries that have not yet invaded the Japanese household.

Going to or from Tokio may frequently be seen, especially on fete days or during the winter holidays, Japanese tramps who differ from the American genius in that they travel in pairs and carry their children with them. The accompanying illustration drawn from life for The Blade by Nakayama, of Yokohama, gives a fair idea of these itinerant vagrants who earn a scanty living on the road. As a general thing there are but few beggars in Japan. We found none at all until we reached Kobe, where there are a great horde of professionals who waylay tourists and by their persistence extract unwilling coppers from the pockets of the closest. In all the large cities the beggars are given full license during the New Year's festivities and even in Yokohama—usually so free from them—we were continually besieged during these holidays.

THE BLIND SHAMPOOER.

Feeling his way along the streets by means of a staff, blowing plaintive notes from a double whistle of reeds from time to time, to warn people of his approach.

Between Yokohama and Tokio one of the most interesting of the five towns is Omori, where Prof. Edward S. Morse, of Salem, Mass., for many years professor in the University of Tokio, made prehistoric discoveries in the great shell heaps abounding thereabouts that have been of the greatest interest to scientists all over the world. A few minutes after leaving Omori the grand bay of Yeddo comes in sight, dotted by the five great forts built during the latter part of the Shogunate but now dismantled. Passing through the pretty town of Shinagawa the train soon pulls into the Shimbashi station at Tokio, where the traveler finds a crowd of rikisha men making as much commotion for passengers as the average hackmen in our big cities. A short ride through crowded streets over a wide moat and around enormous stone walls lining the moats, brings one to the leading hotel in Tokio, the Imperial, a fine structure of modern architecture, lighted by electricity and heated by steam, but very badly conducted since the time the Japs ousted the foreign and put in a native manager.

The distances in Tokio are something awful. The Imperial hotel is very centrally located near the principal thoroughfare of the city and as stated above within five minutes of the most important railway station. Yet to get from the hotel to any point of interest takes fifteen minutes to two hours whether you go by rikasha or carriage, while walking to any of these places, is entirely out of the question. One would be lost within five minutes after leaving the hotel, for the streets of Tokio are short, crooked and so similar in character, crossing and recrossing beginning nowhere and ending anywhere that a stranger cannot undertake to plunge off alone into the heart of the city. Tokio is a perfect labyrinth made all the more difficult by the moats that are so irregular and necessitate such far reaching detours in order to go in one gate and out the next.

We started one morning to see the Asakusa Kwannon or the temple dedicated to the Goddess of mercy, which as the name implies is situated in the Asakusa district, Tokio being divided for administrative purposes in fifteen districts as the city covers an area of a hundred square miles. We were on the road over half an hour, driving as fast as it was possible through the narrow tortuous streets that seemed at times to almost double into a complete circle. Aside from the fatigue of the none to comfortable rikishas these long drives are not unpleasant. The open shops, stores and houses with every thing exposed to the street offer a constant changing picture of Japanese life that is truly fascinating.

After half an hour's ride, during which we passed through a district burned over only three days before, and found a hundred new houses already on the site of those destroyed, the rikishas stopped at the beginning of quite a long street, say five ordinary city blocks, both sides of which were lined with little two-story red brick stores. We had to walk the length of this street, which was on temple land before we came to the temple itself. It was a bright, sunshiny morning, and it seemed as though all the children in the Asakusa district had gathered there to play and to investigate the shops.

As we started up the street a crowd of youngsters, half of whom carried babies on their backs, gathered around us and stared as though they had just discovered something totally unheard of before. As we sauntered from shop to store the crowd augmented until it was difficult to make our way along. Those stores were curiosities in and of themselves. They were of course open to the street and on the low platform, and in cases standing about were the greatest variety of goods one could imagine.

One store was devoted to pipes, pipe cases and pouches. There were long pipes and short ones, ivory, bronze, bone, wood, leather and cloth pipe cases and pouches in every quality and well nigh every shape, ranging in price from one cent to ten dollars. There were any number of toy shops, full of impossible elephants roughly carved out of wood and painted white, with red eyes circled with black, yellow ears and green legs; paper balloons of all kinds, toy swords, frightful jacks-in-the-box, picture books that would frighten an American baby into a dozen fits; chains of monkeys carved of wood; in short a thousand and one gaudy gewgaws that filled the Japanese childish heart with joy and were not unattractive to the grown-up Americans.

Cook shops there were in plenty, where for a cent or two the Japanese kids could buy enough of those round, flat cakes, made of dough and sugar, and baked over a charcoal fire, to give them an indigestion that would last the rest of their natural lives. Scores of cheap jewelry stores, places where nothing but tinsel hair ornaments were dealt in; now and then an umbrella store, where there were umbrellas twenty feet around the outer edge, and ranging from that size down to the little affair in red and black, affected by the dainty belle out for a stroll in the sun. They were made of paper, some oiled and ornamented with water-color paintings of flowers, birds and landscapes, making a very picturesque display. Then there were dealers in imitation bronzes; innumerable cheap china stores; in a word a constant succession of places where any cheap article could be bought at a low price. There was an air of garishness about the whole place that was very attractive, and what with the fascinations of the stores and the ill-concealed curiosity of the constantly increasing throng of children, it was some time before we could get into the grounds proper of the enormous temple.

Here were great granite garden lanterns, shrines large and small, boys and girls playing, soldiers loitering and hundreds of nurses with the children playing with the tame doves that fluttered about, or trying to catch the chickens that were scratching all over the place. Along the walk leading up to the temple were a number of low tables presided over by student dames who offered for sale tiny trays of corn with which to feed the pigeons and chickens that ran all over the place cackling and fighting for the stray grains. Beyond them was a large well of holy water, where for a couple of sens the woman in charge would pour over your hands a ladle full of water that would wash away your sins, even as the Japanese creator, Izangi, washed himself in the sea for purification after having descended into the lower world in search of his consort, Izanami.

One of the most interesting objects in the garden, not even excepting several fine bronze images of popular gods, was found in a large square, dingy-looking building to the right of the main temple. Inside this old building which, unless one's attention were called to it, would be passed by as totally unworthy of notice, is the famous revolving library. Justly looked upon as the God of Love. He is represented with a fierce expression, a flaming halo, three eyes and six arms, being anything but an object to inspire the tender passion.

This great temple of Kwannon is one of the most popular in Tokio, and is daily visited by hundreds of believers in the efficacy of their prayers to these wooden images, a sort of a faith cure business on a small scale.

Near the temple is a large bronze image of Buddha, beside which is a little shrine on which people afflicted with eye disease—very common in Japan—have hung little offerings in hope of obtaining relief. A little further on is a hexagonal building, containing a large image of Jizo, who is the compassionate Buddhist keeper of those who are in trouble. He is the patron saint of travelers, of pregnant women and especially of children. His image is often loaded with pebbles, which serve in the other world to relieve the labors of infants who have been robbed of their clothes by the hag named Shozuka-no-Baba, and are then set by her to perform the endless task of piling up stones on the bank of the Buddhist Styx. Jizo is represented as a shaven priest with a benevolent countenance holding in one hand a jewel, and in the other a staff with metal rings. The image at Asakusa is surrounded by little stone figures of dead children, offered by the bereaved parents.

A peculiar phase of Tokio life is to be seen any pleasant day in the public grounds of Asakusa, adjoining the great temple. The grounds are many acres in extent, and are laid out in true Japanese style, with hills and valleys, ponds and stone bridge-spanned streams, fantastic trees, odd flower-beds, winding paths leading across well kept lawns, from one queer street to another.

After doing the great temples, we naturally turned into the pleasant grounds, and I am free to confess that I derived more entertainment and instruction within its bounds than I did in the temple, the revolving library and all the numerous shrines. One short street was lined with small photograph shops, where they take your picture while you wait. At one of them, more pretentious than the others, a young man dressed in European clothes was standing at the door. I asked him as politely as I knew how if he had for sale any photographs of the Emperor and Empress. He bowed, smiled serenely and saying: "Yes, yes," repeatedly, invited us, with a motion, to enter. Saying "Up stairs, please," in fairly good English," he pointed to a staircase leading to the second floor. Supposing, of course, as is frequently the case in Tokio, that the goods for sale were in a salesroom above, I gaily mounted up the stairs and popped into a small room, at the further end of which were an aged Japanese couple, looking preternaturally solemn. They were having their picture taken, and rather than break up the pleasant party, I turned heel and fled. It was merely another case of misapprehension on the part of the Jap. It is a common failing with all of them. They say "yes" to everything, whether they understand your question or not, and the result is oftentimes very embarrassing, to say the least.

Just beyond the row of photograph shops was a bamboo fence, enclosing what seemed to be a small garden of some kind. Two sens each admitted us.

The small plat of ground had been ingeniously made to represent a large park, with ponds for lakes, tiny canals for rivers and pretty rustic bridges instead of massive stone arches. The hills were artificial mounds of no very great height, and the valleys were neither very long nor very deep. The trees were small, and not one of them was straight. Some of them grew out of the ground at an angle of 45 degrees and curved downward instead of upward. There were miniature flower gardens and a number of booths containing flower figures similar to those seen at the Dango Zaka, only on a much smaller scale. A small zoo, consisting of a lion, some monkeys and a good American turkey completed the attractions in this charming little park, which was pretty from its very dim-mutiveness.

Just inside the gates of this embryo garden there was a flaming announcement in English, German, French, Japanese and Chinese that a grand world's panorama was to be seen within the bamboo-railed tent. Two sens again admitted us, and another fake was exposed. The enterprising manager of this show had a set of movable photographic slides, giving very small and very inaccurate views of some of the famous cities of the world. Unfortunately, they had their inscriptions badly mixed, the view labeled "Chicago, on the Shores of Lac Michigan, America," showing the bay of Naples, with a whole fleet of war-ships riding at anchor.

Down the winding path we came upon a cross-street, about an eighth of a mile in length, and so tempting was the display of long banners and gay lanterns strung on long poles that, in spite of the queer expression on the face of our rikisha boy, who was accompanying us as a parol-bearer, and incidentally as guide and interpreter, although it developed during the morning that we knew more about Asakusa than he did, and that our knowledge of Japanese was greater than his acquaintance with English, we decided to explore this unknown territory that seemed like a page taken bodily out of an exciting fairy story and set before us, not to read but to become an actual part of.

The street was only about twenty feet wide, and was filled with wooden-clogged Japs of both sexes, coming and going, sauntering along, taking in all the sight as leisurely as though they had not a care in the world and had nothing on earth to do but to amuse themselves in their own innocent way. Young boys there were carrying babies on their backs. One or two of the infants had fallen asleep, and their heads bopped over on the shoulders of the boys and then dropped off and bobbed along as the boy walked from show to show. It seemed as though the little neck would surely break, but it didn't. Here and there was a family party of father and mother and three or four girls, out for a holiday. The parents were soberly dressed in dark, quiet colors. The girls, however, were different. Their garments were of beautiful soft crepes, a pearl background, with elaborate designs in brilliant colorings. Some of the obis, or wide sashes, worn around the waist were of magnificent silk brocades, with enormous butterfly bows behind—bows that reached from the waist line clear up to the shoulders. Their dresses, folded modestly over the bosom revealed only a glimpse of a slender, graceful neck. Their faces were made up in the highest style of the Japanese art, the fine rice powder having been applied so carefully as to leave no unpleasant suggestion of the powder puff, but giving a clear white to the skin that threw out in bolder and more charming relief the deep blue-black of the large eyes that gazed so innocently and coyly from under the long black lashes, below the delicately arched brows. The way they had arranged their hair was a marvel. Drooping low on the side, exposing only a wee bit of a pink ear, it was caught up low on the nape of the neck and fastened with a big tortoise-shell comb, then carried up in a wide loop as smooth and glossy as a raven's wing, and fastened with a number of long ebony sticks, running through at right angles. The front locks were brought up smooth from the wrinkleless forehead and formed into a large puff, well back on the top of the head, and then looped over and back, and joined to the other loop by means of a long metal pin, from which dangled and glistened in the sunlight a number of bright artificial flowers. Their little feet were covered with a kind of white sock, with a separate compartment for the great toe, and as they minced along on their wooden sandals they made a picture charming in every detail.

It was a motley crowd of old and young, well-to-do and poor, all intent upon a day's pleasure. And above all, the one thing that made the deepest impression was the fact that there was no drunkenness, no rowdyism, no boisterousness even. Everybody was happy and good-natured, and there were no unpleasant scenes of any kind to mar the perfect enjoyment.

Near the corner of the street was a large building from which came the peculiar sounds of the drum and samisen, or three-stringed square banjo-like instrument, the strings of which are thrummed by a wedge shaped piece of ivory or bone. The upper portion of the front of this building was ornamented with large illustrated posters, similar to our show bills, depicting some of the scenes to be witnessed within. These bills were something marvelous in their drawing and coloring, and if the people thereon represented were in real life as they were pictured, they could have commanded fabulous salaries in all of the dime museums of America.

Below these posters was a four-foot doubtless, the athletic young man with the drums always banged most horribly just as the curtain man was in the act of dropping it.

The interior of this amusement hall was severely plain and simple. It was a large, barnlike building devoid of ornamentation of any kind. The sides were not plastered, nor even covered with fancifully painted cloth or paper, as is generally the case. The roof was there in all its nakedness, the rafters, tongue bamboo affairs, being used to suspend trapezes, flying rings, bamboo ladders, and all the apparatus usually found in a well-regulated gymnasium.

From the center of the stage a narrow platform extended back over the pit to the large platform where we were located and with a low railing led to the back of the building to a small dressing room to our right. This room was separated from the main one only by a light crepe curtain that flopped to and fro and gave us a good view of the interior, where there was a little stove on which a tea kettle was simmering.

As we entered and took our places the stage was occupied by eight little fellows clad in pink tights. They were performing such remarkable antics to the accompaniment of that horrible orchestra that we thought at first we had certainly struck a lunatic asylum. Then the nature of the performance became apparent and our surprise changed to amusement at the wonderful cleverness of the little fellows, the smallest of whom could not have been more than 4 years old, and the largest more than 8. As they stood up facing the street and their backs to us we saw that their arms and legs were dressed alike in pink tights. On each one's back just below the waist line was fastened a mask of an old man so arranged by the draperies as to seem to show the head and neck of an aged Jap. The little rats then turned about and stood on their heads, placing their arms in the position of a man's legs when standing. Dropping their legs into the position of arms so that the masks were visible, we had before us eight old men not more than three feet high. Then to the accompaniment of the orchestra they went through a marvelous pantomime, using their legs and feet exactly as little men really doing the same thing would use arms and hands. At frequent intervals they would throw their leg-arms around like the sails of a windmill and then make the low bow of the Japanese, crossing their feet like hands on the floor before them and bending over till the masks rested on the soles of the feet, exactly as a kneeling Jap will bow till his forehead touches the palms of his hands resting on the ground. In the grand finale, in which they pushed each other with their feet as naturally as a good boxer would do so with his hands. It was really a wonderfully clever performance and when they had finished the little lads were enthusiastically applauded. The act lasted about twenty minutes and there was not a dull instant. After an intermission of five minutes two of the ladies came out on the stage and after some preliminary bending and contortion acts, the larger placed himself on a pedestal on his back, and taking the smaller on his feet made him perform all manner of remarkable feats, both actors showing great strength and agility. The close of this act was rather startling. The man on his back balanced a small wooden tub on the soles of his bare feet and the little boy clambered up and kneeled on the top of the tub. Then another tub was given the dancer, who lifted the first one and the boy up with his feet, placed the second tub in position with his hands and then lowered the other down upon it and held the two tubs with the boy on top in place with his feet. A third tub was handed him and this he placed under the second in the same way. Then a fourth and a fifth and so on until there was a stack of thirteen of these tubs one on the other with the small boy way up on top of all, balanced on the feet of the man lying on the pedestal on the stage.

Taking his fan in one hand and the other clutching the side of the pedestal he balanced that boy crowned column of tubs, while the lad up above went through a number of difficult feats, such as standing on his hands and bending over backwards and then raising himself up into a standing position, and other equally ticklish tricks, requiring the greatest care and skill. After raising and lowering the tubs and turning them around and around till one fairly grew light headed, the balancer suddenly gave them all a backward kick, sending them flying all over the stage, and with his hand-like feet catching the boy on top, as he fell from his dizzy perch, and spinning him round and round as though he were a rubber ball, finally shooting him up in the air to turn a somersault and land on his feet on the stage, bowing his acknowledgement of the applause that greeted the daring performance.

Following this was an act on the flying trapeze which was blood curdling in its boldness and then we made our way out, though we might have staid there for hours enjoying the really remarkable skill of this troupe of Japs, the best of their kind it has ever been my good fortune to see.

All along the street great banners nodded a friendly invitation to see the wonderful sights within the buildings over which they fluttered in the gentle breeze. But we could not take them all in. There was a circus with one poor little horse gaudily decked out on which a man, dressed as a woman, was trying to do some fancy riding, and making a lamentable failure of it. There was another booth half hidden by flags and banners and lanterns, where a strong woman held up I don't know how many bags of stones and men and a tree mill and several other things too numerous to mention. There was a Japanese, Madame Tausand, with a chamber of horrors, compared to which that of the London wax figure display was mild and childlike.

An optical illusion has always had a peculiar fascination for me, and when we accidentally ran across one in this fairy-like street of wonderful sights, it could not be passed by. Two sens was again the price of admission. Passing under an old embroidered curtain we were in a small, dark room at the end of which, about six feet away, burned two lamps, one on each side of a curtain three feet wide. A clever looking Jap made a few preliminary remarks and then drew aside the curtain revealing a short narrow passageway about two paces deep. At the end of this passage, which was all hung in black, there was a little stand on which stood a skull shown by a strong light apparently from the sides. As we looked the skull opened its eyes and jaws and closed them slowly. At the same time the showman stepped in and taking the skull off the table brought it forward for our inspection, and it was a real, "truly" skull. Placing it again on the table he came back to where the lamps were, and we watched that skull almost imperceptibly fade away into the head of a beautiful Japanese girl who smiled and spoke to us. Her head in turn faded away into a wire cage, which was soon replaced by another cage, in which were two live birds which were brought forward for our examination. The cage, being put back on the stand, melted away. Borrowing a cane from one of the party it was placed on the stand. In an instant it began to melt, to disappear into a vapory mist, and in its place there came into view a shadow which gradually took the shape of a vase in which there was a living plant, and as we marvelled at the change flowers bloomed on the plant, while at the same moment the showman, who had not moved, stepped forward and with a low bow returned the cane to the owner, as the flower vase slowly melted into thin air that soon changed to the skull we had first seen. Then the curtain dropped, and we went out full of admiration at the clever performance.

Whole days could be spent in that one short street, without exhausting its quaint and curious sights. There were mild forms of gambling like shooting at a mark for a cheap prize with a blow gun and little arrow instead of a pistol or rifle, and another curious sight was to see an old man seated on a smooth piece of ground having around him little piles of sand of different colors, red, blue, yellow, black, etc. Placing a pinch from each pile in his right hand, he would draw on the smooth ground the figure of a man or woman the dress all properly colored by the sand trickling through his fingers. It was done with great rapidity and showed remarkable dexterity. These are but some of the ways the people of Tokio have of amusing themselves in the public grounds of Asakusa, but from this brief and only too inadequate description it will readily be seen how thoroughly we enjoyed our morning in popular shows.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

JAPANESE GLOBE TROTTERS

Tramping from one town to another, carrying their household effects—including the babies. (Drawn expressly for The Blade by Nakayama, of Yokohama).

A FLOWER PEDDLER

Carrying baskets and bamboo frames loaded with flowers of all kinds. (Drawn expressly for The Blade by Nakayama, of Yokohama.

WASH DAY IN JAPAN.

Drawn expressly for The Blade by Nakayama, of Yokohama, showing Japanese girls washing and drying clothes.

BLIND SHAMPOOER AT WORK.

The woman receiving the massage lies on the floor, her head supported by the usual wooden pillow of the Japanese, a block about four inches high, whose primary use is to preserve the elaborate hair dress from becoming deranged during the sleeping hours. She holds in her hand a tiny pipe, which she smokes from time to time during the operation. Near her is a tea outfit and a smoking box. This picture was drawn from life by Nakayama, expressly for The Blade.

HAIR-DRESSING.

Showing the complicated manner of doing the hair. When once in place a coiffure like this lasts three or four days without attention.

Show Him No Mercy.

"Boys, what's the trouble?" asked a man who had come upon a Kentucky lynching party.

"This chap killed his father."

"Oh, well, the old man would have to die some time."

"He killed his brother, too."

"That's no big punch. Cain did that, but nobody lynched him."

"But he stole a mule, too."

"You don't say so! String him up!"—Jury.

Ice Will Remain High.

Housekeeper—Ice will be very cheap next summer, won't it?

Ice Man—Well, I don't know, mum. You see, we've got a good deal of ice left over from the year before, and we'll have to sell that first, because it might spoil, you know, and I'm afraid by the time the old stock is gone the cheap ice will all be melted.—Defiance News.

Sure to Get Into Hot Water.

"I knew he'd fail. He was awfully extravagant."

"What did he do?"

"Why, he even went so far as to insist on boiled eggs for breakfast every morning."—Buffalo Express.

Consolation.

"Did you ever read my speech on the tariff?" asked a member of Congress.

"Yes, I heard of it."

"What do you think of it?"

"It's as clear as mud."

"Well, it covers the ground, anyhow. There is some consolation in that."—Texas Siftings.

Same Crowd.

Some of our mugwump contemporaries venture to describe Carter Harrison's election as "unexpected." The same people had the same elements with which carried Chicago and Illinois with it last autumn for Cleveland and "tariff reform."—Boston Journal.

A Suggestion.

It seems very strange that in all the ages no safety latches have been in use except with a funnel-shaped key hole and pointed key has not been invented.

ABOUT FISH AND FISHERMEN.

There are 10,000 species of fishes, one-tenth of which inhabit fresh water.

The starfish has no nose, but the whole of its underside is endowed with the sense of smell.

Salmon never feed during their period of river residence. Their vitality is maintained by the superabundant store of fat accumulated under the skin while on their sojourn in the sea.

Off Madagascar, June 18, 1858, within view of another vessel, a huge octopus attacked and submerged the schooner Illicheff and her crew to cut away the creature's arms. The mate was the only man saved.

There is now on exhibition in Philadelphia a gigantic tarpon and a splendid specimen of the silver king about six feet in length and weighing 180 pounds. The fish were caught off the coast of the water six different times, and it took one hour and twenty-five minutes to bring him to gaff.

The gorgeous brilliancy of a phosphorescent sea is produced by countless millions of globular creatures, some of which are as much as six inches long, and are apparently formed of gelatinous and translucent material. In the Indian Ocean they often cover a surface of many hundred square miles, and during the night the appearance is that of one vast field of snow.

IN THIS VICINITY

Delaware, O., April 21.—(Special.)—This city is wonderfully wrought up over the dastardly action of a crowd of students of the Ohio Wesleyan University Wednesday night. Last year the class of '94 organized a class fraternity with social interests and class enthusiasm as its objects. The class of '93 had already an organization called the D. O. A. It is the avowed object of the latter organization to prevent any other class organization being organized in the college. With this object in view the D. O. A.'s this year added to their organization, with no regard to class, men who are physically strong and daring. Wednesday night the Z. Z. N.'s, the junior fraternity, were taking into their order a new man when the hall was entered by the D. O. A.'s, who outnumbered the juniors more than two to one. The attacking party proceeded to bind their victims hand and foot. The Zigma Zeta Nu's numbered four, while the D. O. A.'s were nine. The latter proceeded immediately to business and, after the usual indignities of such occasions, followed the most outrageous piece of work ever perpetrated in this town. Each of the four, together with their initiate, were branded on their cheeks and chin with the Greek letters D. O. A., a very strong solution of nitrate of silver being used to burn the letters in. The doctors claim that two of the men will bear their scars always, while all five will bear the marks of the letters for months to come. Legal proceedings will be begun at once, and the end is not yet.

GAS PLANT FOR SALE.

St. Marys Will Dispose of Hers if the Legislature Will Permit.

St. Marys, O., April 20.—(Special.)—J. C. Lineman, of Lima, has made a proposition to the gas trustees and the council to buy the natural gas plant. Lineman proposes to take the plant in its present condition, and with all debts and contracts, and pay these as they become due, relieving the city of further obligation in the matter. Lineman claims that he has at present enough gas territory to furnish the people a good supply of fuel, and offers to give satisfactory bond for the faithful performance of his contracts. This seems to be a good offer, as during the past year the city has been paying a good price fo rgas, and in return scarcely a sufficient amount to keep from freezing. M. Goeke, city solicitor, has gone to Columbus to present the bill to the legislature, asking for permission to sell the plant.

"FIGHTING LEW" DEAD.

Survivor of the Famous Eighth Ohio Passes Away.

Tiffin, O., April 23.—(Special.)—Lew's Watchier, one of the few survivors of the famous Eighth Ohio regiment, died at his home in this city last night from the effect of a stroke of paralysis, aged 52 years. Watchier enlisted at the age of 18 years, and was mustered out at the close of the war, during which time for valiant conduct on the field of battle he won the sobriquet of "Fighting Lew," which clung to him through life. There are but six survivors of Company A, to which Watchier belonged, residing in this city, and these, E. T. Naylor, Jacob Smith, John Fell, J. R. Lewis, Joseph Newson and Andrew Schreiner, will act as pall-bearers at his funeral to-morrow morning.

SUES HER FATHER-IN-LAW.

Sensational Damage Case at Fremont.

Fremont, O., April 22.—(Special.)—A racy and sensational damage case is now being tried in Sandusky county Common Pleas court in this city, and is a big drawing card among the rougher element of the city. The case is that of Mrs. Effie Brubaker against her father-in-law, Homer Brubaker, in which she asks $10,000 damages for the alienation of her husband's affections. The testimony is exceedingly racy.

DAUGHTERS OF VETERANS.

State Convention of the Order Will Meet at Kenton.

Kenton, O., April 22.—(Special.)—The members of Jesse Fremont tent, Daughters of Veterans, of this city, are making arrangements for the accommodation of visiting delegates to the state convention which convenes in this city on Thursday and Friday, May 25 and 26. It promises to be quite a large convention.

CRUDE ADVANCES.

Standard Raises Lima Oil Another Two Cents.

Lima, O., April 22.—(Special.)—The Standard Oil company, through their purchasing department in this city, yesterday gave notice of an advance in price of two cents per barrel for Lima crude. This makes the price in the Wood county field or northern district 48 cents per barrel, and southern district 46 cents. This is a good price for the stuff that they declared was nearly worthless, and which a few short months ago only brought fifteen cents per barrel.

PIGEONS ON THE LAKE.

Used as Carriers by Lake Erie Fishermen.

Cleveland, O., April 22.—(Special.)—The use of carrier pigeons on the lakes is being successfully inaugurated by the Fairport (Ohio) Fishing company. Two pigeons are sent out with each boat going to lift nets. As soon as the nets are in, one bird is sent ashore with information as to the quantity and variety of the catch, which can then be wired to market men.

The second pigeon is to be liberated only in case of accident to the boat, when it will be sent ashore with a message stating the trouble and the location of the boat.

MILES STANDISH'S WATCH.

It is Found in a Family in Southern Ohio.

Bellaire, O., April 21.—(Special.)—A. W. Graham, secretary of the Ohio Historical society, has discovered in a family in the southern part of the state a watch that once belonged to Miles Standish. It is almost oval in shape, about the size of an ordinary gentleman's watch of to-day, made of copper that was once gold-plated, and on the works is inscribed, "Isaac Bridwhisset, London." Mr. Graham is willing to vouch for its genuineness, and it will be in the Ohio historical exhibition at the World's Fair.

Found His Body.

Bryan, O., April 24.—(Special.)—The body of Joseph K. Powell, who was drowned at Blue Lake last Thursday afternoon, was secured at 3:45 Saturday afternoon by Robert Dolin, Pearl Ishorwood and Clark Smith. He was fished out by large hooks, after the searching party had put in over eight hours searching for him. He was found in 17 feet of water.

The body was brought to this city, and taken to Smith Bros., undertakers. It was sent to-this city the same evening.

The funeral will be held here Tuesday afternoon. Powell lived here for more than ten years, and everybody was his friend. For a number of years he worked on the Bryan Democrat, and since going on the road his territory took in Northwestern Ohio and Northeastern Indiana, and he was well-known throughout all those towns.

Big Suit at Port Clinton.

Port Clinton, O., April 24.—(Special.)—An interesting suit was begun in the Common Pleas court here Saturday by Attorney E. G. Love. In a voluminous document, the plaintiff, the Marblehead Lime company, says the Lakeside & Marblehead railroad has discriminated against them and overcharged them for freight, and asks judgement against said railroad for $24,000. The case attracts considerable interest.

"Candee" Rubbers lead all other makes in style and quality.

PENSIONS FOR OHIO SOLDIERS

Rewards for Those Who Fought for Old Glory.

Washington, April 18.—The following Ohioans were granted pensions:

Original—John Miller, Johan Hoffman, Samuel S. Russell, Julius A. Brown, Philip McCollum, J. R. Glenn, Theodore Humphreville, David Hardy, Abraham Mercer, Lewis F. Menough, Chas. H. McDaniels, Ebenezer S. James, John B. Hall, Shannon Perdue, Mary Jane Powers, nurse, Pauline F. Mason, nurse.

Additional—Thomas Jenkins, Oliver Newby, George M. Wagner, Richard Reid.

Increase—John B. Mueller, Eber L. Mansfield, Ebenezer Conway, John H. Rhoder Nathan Waddell, Isaac Clark, Jonathan R. Oliphant, August Schroeder, John A. Switzer, John Flory, Matthews Keppler, Elias Hanson, Robert C. Sears, Newman B. Turner, Robert Bowles, Maddock Hook, Joseph Dargue, James E. Seaward, Simeon Sweet, John Butler, Simon Pudenz, John C. McKelvy, Wm. McUnderwood.

Reissue—Levi Bowers, George N. Bonn, Eli Thompson, Wm. Pfister, Andrew J. Freeman.

Reissue and increase—Wm. F. Blackwell, Thomas McQuistion.

Original widows, etc.—Margaret Buckley, Elizabeth McIntire, Katharina Meyer, Julia Washburn, Julia A. Baird, Martha A. Eberley, Katharine Reinwald, Mary E. Dewitt, Auzaletta McVey, Elizabeth A. Smyers, Sarah A. Welsh, Peter Brady, father, Malinda Strawser, Melissa Hoff, Margaret A. Tyler, Harriet Blake, minor of George W. Woodfill.

Original—Geo. Rice, Jas. Denham, Jno. Nonemaker, Wm. P. Mulvane, John S. Henry, Thos. W. Swisinger, Charles A. Fisher, Hans Fruisen, Charles E. D. Stuart, Robert Howdon, Thomas Guinn, Alexander Antean, John D. Rogers, Edward R. Anthony, Isaac G. Cope, Wm. Charles H. Sheward, Zeller Albert L. Wright, Gustavus Tage, Louis P. Jullen, Albert G. Matthews, Jos. E. Moore.

Additional—Wm. Furey, Thomas E. Stevenson.

Increase—Josephus Purtee, Thos. Fay, Ingham C. Ross.

Reissue—Boyd Dunbar, Jas. M. Laird, Henry Quear.

Original widows etc.—Adelia E. Cole, Mary A. Copus, Marilla Gray, Helene Scheeben, Mary E. Stevens, Annie Petticrew, Mary M. DeWolf. Anna Foell, minors of George Gochenouer, Anna M. Falkenstein, Elizabeth Collins, Amanda M. Laird, Katharine Hiell, Mary A. Ellis, Catherine Heaton, Margaret S. Foltz, Henrietta Castner, Martha J. Cook, Hannah J. Winters, Mary A. Easterling, minor of Philip Goldrick, Hannah Corner.

Original—Wm. Penrod, Nathan Cochran, Chas. Welbaum, Wm. H. Manning, Hamlin Napier, Jas. S. Hamill, Henry C. Kurtz, Hampton Harrison, Wm. Martin, John L. Root, Wm. H. Sharp, Jos. B. Mathews, John W. Whitfield, Matilda E. Morris (nurse), Catherine Quinne (nurse), Penny Richard (nurse), Rebecca P. Dean (nurse).

Additional—Frederick Dobbeling, Protector L. Mounts.

Renewal, Reissue and Increase—Ferdinand Gaskins.

Increase—Isaac H. Wyatt, Enos Hoopes, Andrew V. Wilson, Moses D. Willsey, Jas. Ellis, Albert M. Newman, Frederick N. Adamson, Francis Mardis, Chas. Keenan, John Thorner.

Reissue and Increase—Alfred S. Donohoe.

Original Widows, etc.—Mary A. Hawkins, Rebecca M. Karr, Martha M. Maxel, Nancy E. Long, Mary Jane Shipbaugh, Amanda Brown, Nancy J. Long, Eliza J. Cassil, Mary H. Bavis, Nancy M. Short, Bridget Cunningham.

Original—Christopher Yoder, Wm. B. Irvin, Thos. H. Seaman, Thomas Wickham, Geo. E. Allen, Francis Howe, Hironimus Neanderhauser, Christian C. Waltemathe.

Additional—Henry Roemele, August Lundgrahnsan, Jacob R. Stover, Wm. A. Major.

Restoration—Wm. N. Clutter.

Increase—Robt. S. McNutt, Ignatz Kolb, Wm. R. Bliss, Palestine M. Thacker, Osman Prince, Thos. Gaines, Paul Thoma, Geo. Armstrong, Isaac Walke, Isiah Richards, Franklin Ingledue, Thos. J. Collier, Lewis B. Holt.

Reissue—John Schoen, Peter Ferrang, Jas. B. Bush, Isaac Dison, Green Thomas, Edwin S. Birch, John M. Keim.

Reissue and Increase—Michael S. Gray.

Original Widows, etc.—Jennie Stubert, Amanda M. Auten, Mary E. Reynolds, Elizabeth Steward, Mary Swartz, Sallie Ferrang, Anna D. Shanley, Catherine Cook, Mary E. Pressler, Sarah Stephens, Bridget Magner, Nancy Lybergen.

Mexican Widows—Martha Mellorin.

Survivors Indian Wars—Andrew Flory.

Original—John H. Long, Charles P. Jones, Thompson Keiffer, Robert Granger, Lizzie W. Cornwell (nurse), Geo. Osborne, Basil B. Brashear, Samuel H. Downing, Charles H. Allen, Peter Dick, Samuel Jones, Samuel Foor, John Conlon, Wm. Clevenger, Phillip D. McClain, John A. Floyd, Francis Farrell.

Additional—Solomon R. Moneysmith, Elisha Gabriel, Ludwig Sheibel, True B. Payne.

Increase—Marcandero Hicks, Geo. Cox, Geo. Hampton, Michael Slattery, John M. Moshier, Wm. Silvers, James Mullin, Jno. R. Taflentire, Samuel O. McElhaney, Henry W. McGath.

Reissue—Thos. J. McLaughlin, John Helrzel, Henry Mahabel, John W. Kinnaman, Jacob Nickles.

Original widows, etc.—Minor of Wm. H. Bickel, Nancy Van Orman, Elizabeth Snyder, Tamar Gould, Ann Leary, S. Irene Ross (nurse), Nancy Colter, Catharine Ridings (mother), Noah Allen (father), minors of Samuel Abram, minors of Bryan Marshall, minor of Arnold Armstrong, jr., Sarah A. Osborn, Susan L. Schafer, Ida Hazlett, Catharine Northelm, Amanda Bonnell, Lydia Jordan, Margaret E. Bomberger, Martha A. Blair.

Stop toothache instantly. Dent's Toothache Gum. All druggists, or send 15 cents. Dent & Co., Detroit, Mich.

SATOLLI IS NOT RECOGNIZED.

Father Treacy Still Stands by His Former Determination.

New York, April 19.—An order issued by Vice Chancellor Byrd, of Trenton, N. J., requiring Father Treacy, of Swedesboro, to show cause why he should not be enjoined from interfering with Father Leahy in carrying out his functions as priest of the parish, was returnable yesterday. Father Treacy was on hand and filed the answer. He claimed that the decision of Mgr. Satolli was not conclusive and that he had appealed to Rome.

When Vice Chancellor heard this he said it would be necessary to have evidences upon the right and authority of Mgr. Satolli to finally decide between the two points, and order an adjournment for two weeks to enable Father Leahy to secure such evidence. Peter Backes, counsel for Father Leahy, said he would at once proceed to Washington to secure such evidence, and if necessary would make an effort to secure the sworn testimony of the papal delegate. When the testimony is secured the vice chancellor will then have to decide the question which has caused so much excitement in the Catholic church of America, namely, whether Mgr. Satolli has absolute power over Catholic church affairs in this country.

Love and Death.

Though Death to Doubt's dim eyes must seem
Of radiant Love the strange extreme,
Yet through God's universe the two are one—
Shadow and light of Heaven's eternal Sun.

—William H. Hayne.

Mrs. Mary E. O'Fallon
of Piqua, O., says the Physicians are Astonished, and look at her like one

Raised from the Dead

Long and Terrible Illness from Blood Poisoning

Completely Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Mrs. Mary O'Fallon, a very intelligent lady of Piqua, Ohio, was poisoned while assisting physicians at an autopsy 5 years ago, and soon **terrible ulcers** broke out on her head, arms, tongue and throat. Her hair all came out. She weighed but 78 lbs., and saw no prospect of help. At last she began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and at once improved; could soon get out of bed and walk. She says: "I became perfectly cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and am now a well woman. I weigh 128 lbs., eat well and do the work for a large family. My case seems a wonderful recovery, and physicians look at me in astonishment, as almost **like one raised from the dead.**" Be sure to get Hood's.

HOOD'S PILLS should be in every family medicine chest. Once used, always preferred.

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER, if you're a weak or ailing woman: —that there's only **one medicine so sure to help you that it can be *guaranteed.*** It's Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. In building up overworked, feeble, delicate women, or in any "female complaint" or weakness, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back. It's an invigorating, restorative tonic, a soothing and strengthening nervine, and a safe and certain remedy for woman's ills and ailments. It regulates and promotes all the proper functions, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength.

Nothing else can be as cheap. With this, you pay only for the *good* you get.

"LONG TOM" IS AT NEW YORK.

One of the Most Famous Cannon in the World.

New York, April 19.—"Long Tom" came to town last night. He arrived in the Portuguese steamer Vega, from Fayal. "Long Tom" is one of the most famous cannon in the world. He has been in exile for many years, and last night he reached the shores of the land in whose defense he once lifted up his voice. He is the sole survivor of the smart American brig General Armstrong. For 72 years "Long Tom" has been mounted at the fortress of Santa Cruz, Fayal. "Long Tom" was originally a gun on the French frigate Hocke, which was captured by the British in 1798.

The frigate was taken to England and dismantled, and her guns were purchased by John B. Murray, of New York. Mr. Murray used them in fitting out three cruisers for the emperor of Hayti. "Long Tom" was mounted on board the Samson, but afterward removed because it was found that a piece had been chipped out of the cannon's mouth. The gun was then put on board the brig General Armstrong, and did some effective service in the war of 1812.

The General Armstrong was in battle with some British men-of-war off Fayal. The crew abandoned the Armstrong, and the brig sank. "Long Tom" was the only thing saved. He was taken to Fayal. In 1890 President Harrison asked that "Long Tom" be returned to this country, and in 1892, Don Carlos I, king of Portugal, granted the request. "Long Tom" will be exhibited at the World's Fair.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old or middle-aged man, suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excesses will enclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Address Charles Gause, Marshall, Mich.

LIGHTING OF THE BIG CORONA.

Manufacturers' Building a Blaze of Light Last Night.

Chicago, April 20.—Last night the great glass dome of the manufacturers' building blazed out in unexpected glory. Since the installation of the regular arc lights to permit the workmen who are hammering at the booths to continue their labors through the night, the building has flashed in little patches of light. But Tuesday night and again last night the whole south end of the roof shone with a strong, steady white glare that lit up the waves running along the beach and could be seen for many miles out in Lake Michigan.

The occasion was the test lighting of the first of the great corona that is to illuminate the biggest building in the world. The corona at the south end is one of the four which, with the big ring in the center, will supply all the necessary light. It is a hundred lamp ring, and, although small in comparison with the center corona, which will carry 200 lamps, it is the largest ever put up.

"Candee" Rubbers are the best Rubbers made. Ask your merchant for them.

A TERRIFFIC WIND STORM.

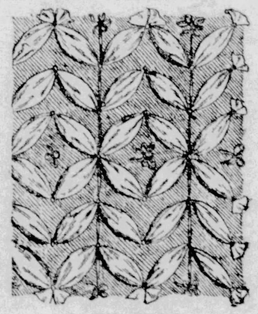
Osage City, Kansas, Devastated by a Tornado.

Topeka, Kas., April 19.—The Capitol's Osage City, Kas., special says: About 4 o'clock this afternoon the worst wind storm accompanied by rain and hail ever experienced in this country passed over Osage City and in the space of two or three minutes destroyed about forty buildings of an average value of $500 each. Many others were more or less injured. Nearly all the buildings in the business part of the town suffered in some way.

WALL PAPER SPLASHERS.

Can be Renewed by a Small Outlay of Time and Skill.

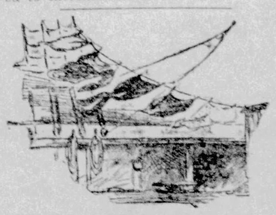
Various devices have been adopted by tidy housekeepers to protect the wall decorations adjoining commodes, washstands, etc., where the splattering of water would soon spoil the neatness of



FANCY DESIGN.

the room. The designs shown here are novel, attractive, easily made and inexpensive. The ground work may be of heavy blotting paper or an unglazed cardboard that is thick and stiff enough to support itself well. Select this of some color which harmonizes well with the interior decorations and furniture.

Measure off upon this a series of squares about five inches on a side. Where these lines intersect make perforations in the card. Then take some tissue paper of a lighter shade, or a contrasting tint, and cut it into long strips or ribbons about four inches wide. At intervals of about five and a half inches gather the width of the strip and fasten it with a loop of bright ribbon drawn through the perforated board. The draping of the tissue may be according to fancy, and knots of ribbon may be added to increase the effect.



"The Wash of the Sea." —Puck.

The Nicaragua Canal.

New York, April 19.—G. W. Knight sends out the following notice: "A meeting of stockholders of the Nicaragua Canal Co., who desire to secure a change in the management, will be held at the office of L. N. Motley & Co., 43 John street, New York, on Thursday next, 20th inst., at 12 noon. Business of the meeting will be to discuss the situation, and appoint a committee of stockholders to secure the dissolution of the voting trust, an investigation of the financial condition of the company, and an immediate change in the presidency of the company; also the election of a board of directors nominated by the stockholders."

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Franklin's Will.

W. R. R., Richmond, Ind.: In his will, Benjamin Franklin directed that a fixed legacy should be given to Boston, the city of his nativity, and to Philadelphia, the city of his adoption, to found a fund, the proceeds of which were to be loaned to poor apprentices, to enable them to get a start in life. After this fund had remained in trust for a century, a certain proportion of it was to be given to Philadelphia and the state of Pennsylvania, for certain public improvements, including the improvement of the Schuylkill water supply. There has been little demand for the money in Philadelphia, and a few years ago, when the first 100 years of the trust expired, there was in the hands of the Board of City Trusts, its present custodians, about $98,000. An equity proceeding was brought by the Franklin heirs in the court of Common Pleas in Philadelphia, to recover the accumulations of that fund. The Franklin heirs contended, in brief, that the legacy was invalid, because the legacy to the city and state, under certain conditions of the trust, vested at a period beyond that allowed by the rule against perpetuities, and because the use of the fund by artisans for the first one hundred years after Franklin's death is not a charitable use. Owing to this invalidity of the trust the heirs claim that the original legacy, with the accumulation, should be paid to them. The court was asked to order that the board of city trusts be directed to file an account of the funds and pay them to the proper persons.

To this bill the city filed a demurrer, which was argued at great length a few weeks ago. Judge Arnold's opinion sustains this demurrer and dismisses the bill of the heirs with costs.

Judge Arnold's decision in brief is that the provisions made by Franklin in each particular constituted a charitable bequest, and therefore the provisions of Franklin's will are valid; the heirs have no ownership in the funds, and therefore the latter shall remain in the hands of their present custodians for the uses designated.

The Hawaiian Monarchy.

M. E. N., Spring Mill, O.: The Hawaiians were governed by chiefs, whose rule did not always embrace an entire island, until the time of Kamehameha I., called Nui (the Great), born 1753, died 1819. He was chief of the western part of the island of Hawaii, and conceived the idea of conquering the entire group, which he did. He appointed as his successor, and was succeeded by his son, Kamehameha II., born 1797, died 1824. He, not having appointed any successor, a council of chiefs elected his younger brother, Kaukeaouli, to the throne, as Kamehameha III., born born 1814, died 1854. He having no son, adopted Alexander Liholiho, son of Kekuanaoa, governor of Oahu, and appointed him his successor, his title being Kamehameha IV., born 1834, died 1863. In 1856 he married Emma, a half-breed, who was the daughter of a Scotchman by an Englishwoman. They had one son, who died in his fourth year. Having no heir, he named his elder brother, Lot, as his successor, as Kamehameha V. He was born 1830, died 1872. He died unmarried, and the Kamehameha line ended with him. He failed to name a successor, which is provided by the constitution of the kingdom. The legislative body selected Lunalilo as his successor. He died January 3, 1874, leaving no child, and Kalakaua was elected king on February 12 of that year. He was succeeded by Liliuokalani, recently deposed. The latter had selected Kaiulani as her successor. She is the daughter of a Scotch sailor named Cleghorn, now governor of Oahu, and a native woman. Kaiulani does not claim succession to the throne by descent, but by her selection as her successor, according to the Hawaiian constitution.

Manufacture of Gunpowder.

A. S., Gillett, Wis., asks how gunpowder is made and the composition thereof?

Gunpowder is a compound of nitrate of potash (saltpeter), charcoal and sulphur. The primary step in its manufacture is to cleanse the ingredients of impurities. After this is done, the mixture is commenced in the pulverizing of the charcoal and sulphur together. They are rolled in barrels, with small iron balls, for six hours, and then the nitrate of potash is added, and another rolling with zinc or copper balls be given. The mixture is then carried to the mill, where it is moistened with water and placed in a large circular pan or trough, in which iron wheels, weighing several tons, and having broad treads, run. These serve in pulverizing and kneading the powder into the most intricate mechanical union. The milling is the most dangerous part of the process. The powder, when withdrawn from the wheel, is very lumpy and irregular. It is therefore reduced by a breaker to a fine meal, in which condition it is transferred to a powerful press. The meal is stacked in the form of a cheese, consisting of layers of powder separated by plates of tinned sheet-iron. The bulk of the powder is thereby reduced, and it is delivered in sheets which resemble thick slates. These cakes are broken into grains by passing them through rolls, and the different sizes of grains are separated by passing them through a sieve. The grains are then smoothed by being rolled in barrels. It is then dried in a room with a temperature of 130 or 140 degrees Fahrenheit.

Cotton Culture.

Y. I., Monroe, Iowa, asks for information concerning cotton culture in the Southern states.

The cotton states proper, speaking are South Carolina, Georgia, part of Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, part of Louisiana, part of Arkansas and the eastern half of Texas. There are two varieties of cotton grown in the United States, the upland, from green, and the sea island from black seed. The upland constitutes the greater part of the crop, although the sea island brings the highest price. Cotton seed is sown in March and April, in rows four to five feet apart, and in drills 18 inches apart. The planting is usually done by hand. The soil is kept well weeded by occasional hoeing or running a light plow or scraper between the rows. Sea island cotton is planted between March 20 and April 20, upon high lands. Early in August the picking season begins and continues until November and sometimes until well along in December. The cotton is placed in a gin house. If damp it is dried in the sun. It is then ginned, or separated from the seed, by means of a machine which was invented for that purpose by Eli Whitney. It is then baled for the market by means of presses, usually worked by hand, but sometimes by horse power.

Wooden Horses in War.

J. G. E., Paw Paw Ford, Tenn., says: "Please tell what were the wooden horses of Colonial times, and who first rode them?"

We have no knowledge of any wooden horses being used in Colonial times. You are probably thinking of the wooden horse used at the siege of Troy, full mention of which may be found in ancient history. Troy was besieged nine years by a formidable army under the command of Agamemnon. The Trojans made such a valorous defense and the walls of Troy were so absolutely impregnable, that strategy was finally resolved upon. A wooden horse was constructed, capable of containing a number of men. One morning the Trojans arose and looking over the walls beheld this strange wooden horse standing near the principal gate. After some consultation, Sinon, a Greek spy, and the horse carried within the walls. That night the armed men climbed out and threw the gates open. Agamemnon's army entered, and thus after a long siege Troy was captured.

Old Foreign Coins.

C. E. P., Louisville, Neb.: Week after week we answer the same old query you put. We know nothing of premiums on old foreign coins, and there is no use in writing to us about them. We receive to answer queries about United States coins, because those are the ones that collectors in this country busy themselves about.

The silver coin you describe is a Spanish piece of two reals. Eight reals count as a dollar. On one side is the bust of the king in whose reign it was coined; on the other the arms of Spain, with the two pillars. The inscription is the usual one, obverse for head side, and then on the reverse, as follows: "Carolus III. Dei gratia Hisoan. et Ind. Rex. 2 R." This means: "Charles III. by the grace of God of Spain (Hispania) and India. King. 2 Reals." These old silver pieces are very plenty, in 1 real, 2 real, 4 real and 8 real pieces. We hope that every one having such a coin will identify them this and not bother us with questions about them.

A Silver Mountain.

G. W. G., Findlay, O.: The bar silver now stored in the United States mint at Philadelphia amounts to 110,000,000 ounces, the largest quantity ever deposited in one place in this country. This quantity is equal to 6,250,000 pounds avoirdupois or 3,125 tons. Loaded upon wagons carrying one ton each, and allowing 40 feet for each team and vehicle, this mass of metal would make a procession over twenty miles long. The quantity is so great that a new steel lined vault 35 feet long, 8 feet wide and 10 feet deep, has been built to accommodate a portion of it. Piled full from floor to ceiling, however, this new addition holds only 20,000,000 ounces. As silver bullion is being poured into the Philadelphia mint at the rate of 2,800,000 ounces a month, it will be only five or six months when another new vault must be built unless the purchase of the white metal is stopped.

Daily Federal Expenses.

I. W., Georgesville, O., asks: "How much money does it take to run the United States government daily?"

Why did not I. W. take the official figures of the federal revenues given in the Bureau of Weekly Blade of April 20, and figure it out for himself? This total revenue, from all sources for the fiscal year, ended June 30, 1892, was $354,-057,784.24. Divide this by the number of days in a year, 365, and we have $945,-035.06, which the federal government spends every day in the year, counting Sundays. If we omit the Sundays and count only the 313 working days of a year, then the daily expenditures was $1,133,986.53 for last year.

Harriet Hosmer.

T. G., Spring Valley, Tenn., asks for a short biography of Harriet Hosmer, the sculptor.

Harriet Hosmer was born in Watertown, Mass., Oct. 6, 1830. She began to model clay at an early age, and after completing her school education at Lenox, Mass., followed a course of professional instruction at St. Louis. Her first work was a copy of Canova's "Napoleon," soon followed by an ideal head called "Hesper." She went to Rome in the same year, and entered the studio of John Gibson, the English sculptor. Her work has attracted widespread attention. She still resides in Rome.

Federal Revenues.

W. F. B., Starkey, Ore.: If you will read the answer in the Bureau of Weekly Blade of April 20, entitled "Federal Revenues," you will find your answer. All money for all the purposes of the federal government is raised by direct taxation. Not one cent of the direct tax you pay on your property to the treasurer of your county is used for any federal purpose. The Populists in your vicinity must be absurdly ignorant if they think so.

Miscellaneous.

F. P. B., Slippery Rock, Pa.: We have not the facts at hand to answer you.

W. C. L., Knox City, Mo.: A list of names of Columbus's crew was never preserved.

E. B. T., Bethany, Mo.: We can not at present arrange for any of the literary matter you offer us.

I. F. M., High Point, Ia.: Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage, of the Brooklyn Tabernacle, is a Presbyterian.

W. M. P., North Star, Mich.: The President of the United States does not receive mileage when traveling.

M. S., Weedersburg, Ind.: We have not the details as to a bank failure at Logan, Ohio. You would better write to somebody at that place.

Jay Bee, Wellington, Kan.: Write a letter, asking these questions, to the "Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C."

W. D. W., Toledo, O.: We can not tell you anything about the ticket brokers' business. You would better consult some one in the business.

W. B. M., Flint, Va.: The old state bills of 1776 to 1788 are of no value except as curiosities. The state will never redeem them, and their value as relics is small.

H. M. H., Lock Haven, Pa.: Gold and silver will form an alloy readily. A coin could be made out of gold and silver combined; but what advantage would that be? The idea is an old one, and only needs to be propounded to be rejected as useless.

C. K., Ohio: The name "Adlai" is pronounced "Add-lay-eye," accent on first, by Webster; but Vice President Stevenson pronounces it "Add-lee," accent on first. Read Rule 2 above, and follow it.

W. M. C., Monroe City, Mo.: Send full name and address if you expect replies. Whether any nation would aid us in case of war would depend entirely whether the cause of the war affected any other nation or not.

J. N. O., Fargo, N. D.: A man would have no right to ship whisky from Canada into the United States, in a car of household goods, without paying duty. That would be smuggling, and the person doing it would be liable to the penalty for that offense.

J. F. R., Carleton, Neb.: The United States mints are located at Philadelphia, New Orleans, Carson City, Nev., and San Francisco. One formerly was conducted at Dahlonega, Ga., but it was discontinued years ago. The assay offices are located at the same points, and at New York city.

T. S. J., Cave Creek, Tenn.: Why ask us whether a "statement is true," when common sense would tell you it is not? George Washington's remains rest, in a vault at Mt. Vernon. They were removed from the original vault in 1830, and placed in the present tomb. The body is in a coffin, and that coffin in a receptacle in the tomb, sealed up. There is probably nothing left but a few moldering bones of the "Father of his Country."

Easily Taken Up

Cod Liver Oil as it appears in Scott's Emulsion is easily taken up by the system. In no other form can so much fat-food be assimilated without injury to the organs of digestion.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites has come to be an article of every-day use, a prompt and infallible cure for Colds, Coughs, Throat troubles, and a positive builder of flesh.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Cow Out of Condition.

J. W. S., Nebraska:—Your cow seems to be suffering from a complication of troubles. As your cow began licking her udder two days after calving, and that her udder is warm, indicates mammitis. That her skin is very tight on rump and loins, and she has a cough is evidence of a disordered blood, which causes a reflex action upon the milk glands. Soon after calving, many have inflammation of the lining membrane of and tissues adjacent to the womb, followed by general blood poisoning. Retained afterbirth, exposure to cold, and chills superinduce the disease, or it may be of an epidemic character. Give the cow this (as you have already given salts): Carbonate of iron, 4 ozs.; powdered gentian, 4 ozs.; common salt, 4 ozs.; powdered fenugreek, 4 ozs. Mix, and give a heaping tablespoonful three times a day. If constipation occurs, give freely of bran mashes, or 1-2 lb. of Epsom salts. This may be repeated after an omission of two weeks, the idea being to enrich the blood. The udder of the cow should be bathed three times a day with warm water, and afterward rub in the following gently with hand friction to soften the parts that are hard: Iodine, 1-4 oz.; camphrated soap liniment, 4 ozs.; glycerine, 4 ozs. Feed no soaked corn or oil cake until the cow is well on her feed again. Put an ounce of saltpeter in her drinking water once a day for five days. If the cow has not thoroughly "cleared," you should call a veterinary. As to the parasites, you must not permit the cow to lick the parts on which the remedy has been rubbed.

Colt's Food—Trails Hind Leg.

E. H. McC., Pennsylvania:—There may be something done for your colt that turns one front foot out too much, providing there is no malformation. If it were old enough to be shod, the shoe might be fitted to turn the toe straight. If the trouble is in the tendons, a "boot" with rubber appliances and a little stimulating ointment to the tendons, would be a good thing. This case is one for a veterinarian who can give it personal attention. The weakness exhibited by the colt in its hind legs in the morning may be the result of weakness in the stifle joint muscles. Applications of warm vinegar, with salt in it, would be beneficial. Put a little also on the small of the back. If the trouble is in the bones of fetlock joint, of course a surgical operation would be necessary to straighten the front foot, and even this might not succeed. If it be in the tendons, stimulating ointment might loosen them up without anything else. It will be well for you to call a veterinarian.

Horse Stupid and Trembles.

H. K., Michigan:—Your horse has a disease of the brain, known as megrims. The causes are worms, exposure to the hot sun, constipation and hereditary tendency. To lessen the attack, as soon as the horse is attacked, take him to the stable, draw blood from the jugular vein and give him 1 1-2 pints of raw linseed oil. A collar that does not fit properly will bring on an attack of megrims. A fat horse is more subject to it than one that is spare in flesh. In the summer time the animal's head should be protected from the sun by a cloth hood. If the horse has worms, they must be ridded out at once; if not, give a cathartic of raw linseed oil. Reduce h. feed if he is fat, and keep his flesh down. Feed at regular hours, and give this once a day for a week: Bicarbonate of soda, 1-2 oz.; powdered gentian, 1-2 oz.; powdered nux vomica, 15 grains. Keep him in good flesh, but not fat. Groom well, and keep down constipation with bran mashes, when required. All mashes should be absolutely fresh, and none left over should be fed at the next feeding.

Colt Doing No Good.

B. A., Pennsylvania:—A colt nine months old is said not be given medicine if it can be avoided. Copperas in too large quantity is dastrie and poisonous. The "number of other drugs" you have given it is doubtless conducive to give the colt a poor appetite. You advised to stop all drugs. Give the colt half a pint of raw linseed oil, and repeat the dose after two days' time. Give it a field in which to run on fine days, and where you can let it be at regular hours. It may take some time for it to regain it sappetite, but nature will eventually bring the colt around in good shape, unless it has some constitutional, incurable disease.

Horse Swells on Neck and Head.

J. W. P., Illinois:—It may be that your horse is "breeding strangles." At times this disease will come on suddenly, with the characteristic swelling in the space within the jaw bone. At other times, for weeks or months the animal is unthrifty, dull, easily chilled and loses flesh. The disease generally attacks young animals, although it is not confined to those of any age. However, the editor is of the opinion that there is nothing seriously the matter with your horse. In the spring time the blood is a little sluggish, and when a horse is turned to grass, especially clover, more or less gas is generated in what he eats. This has a tendency towards "puffing" in certain parts of the body, which a diuretic will overcome. You are advised to take of venice turpentine, 2 ozs.; oil of juniper, 1 1-2 drehms; powdered resin, 7 ozs.; nitre, 5 ozs.; hard dried soap, 6 ozs. Melt the resin, soap and turpentine together, and when cooling stir in the juniper and nitre. Make of this 24 bolusses and give one night and morning, every other day.

Sore Forming on Inside of Mouth.

J. H., Kentucky: The wart-like formation on the inside of your mule's mouth may be a cancerous growth, and should be cut out at once, if this be the case, which a veterinarian alone could determine by personal examination. If the bit rubs it, the irritation will increase. If it be an ordinary sore, wash it with carbolic acid 2 parts, rain water 12 parts. The swelling may come from a defective tooth. Examine his mouth carefully, and if a spocked or rotten tooth is found it must be attended to, as a horse or mule gets toothache as well as man. If it come from a defective tooth, there is pus in it, and it should be lanced without delay, and washed out daily with the carbolic acid and water.

***Colt has He

Talmage's Sermon.

AFTER TWENTY-FOUR YEARS.

Brooklyn Tabernacle Heavily in Debt and Immediate Relief is Needed—Work of the Past Twenty-Four Years.

Rev. Dr. Talmage this week preached his twenty-fourth anniversary sermon. Subject: "A Brooklyn Pastorate." The occasion was an unusually interesting one, and the great audience was visibly impressed during the services. Over the pulpit in flowers were the figures, "1869," and "1893." The text was, Rev. iv. 4: "And round about the throne were four and twenty seats, and upon the seats I saw four and twenty elders."

This text I choose chiefly for the numerals it mentions, namely four and twenty. That was the number of elders seated around the throne of God. But that is the number of years seated around my Brooklyn ministry, and every pulpit is a throne of blessing or blasting, a throne of good or evil. And today (in this, my twenty-fourth anniversary sermon, twenty-four years come and sit around me, and they speak out in a reminiscence of gladness and tears. Twenty-four years ago I arrived in this city to shepherd such a flock as might come, and that day I carried in my arms the infant son who in two weeks from to-day I will help ordain to the gospel ministry, hoping that he will be preaching long after my poor work is done.

We have received into our membership thousands of souls, but they I think are only a small portion of the multitudes who, coming from all parts of the earth, have in our house of God been blest and saved. Although we have as a church raised a million and one hundred thousand dollars for religious purposes, yet we are in the strange position of not knowing whether in two or three months we shall have any church at all, and with audiences of thousands of people crowded into this room and the adjoining rooms, we are confronted with the question whether I shall go on with my work here or go to some other field. What an awful necessity that we should have been obliged to build three immense churches, two of them destroyed by fire.

In the first place I remark that a Brooklyn pastorate is always a difficult pastorate. No city under the sun has a grander array of pulpit talent than Brooklyn. The Methodists, the Baptists, the Congregationalists, the Episcopalians, all the denominations, send their brightest lights here. He who stands in any pulpit in Brooklyn, preaching, may know that he stands within fifteen minutes' walk of sermons which a Saurin, and a Bourdaloue, and a John M. Mason, and a George Whitefield would not be ashamed of. No city under the sun where a poor sermon is such a drug on the market.

Everybody comes here. Stand at the bridge entrance or at the ferry gates on Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock, or Sabbath evening at 7 o'clock, and you see north, south, east, west—Europe, Asia, Africa, New Zealand, Australia—coming to Brooklyn to spend the Sabbath, or part of it, in the persons of their representatives. Some of them fresh from the sea. They have just landed, and they want to seek the house of God publicly to thank the Lord for their deliverance from cyclone and fog banks off Newfoundland. Every song sung, every prayer offered, every sermon preached in New York and Brooklyn, and all along this sea coast, in some shape goes all around the world. A Brooklyn pastorate is at the greatest altitude of conspicuity.

I remark again a Brooklyn pastorate is characterized by its happiness.

No city under the sun where people take such good care of their ministers. In proportion as the world outside may curse, a congregation stands close up by the man they believe in. Brooklyn society has for its foundation two elements —the Puritanic, which always means a quiet Sabbath; and the Hollandish, which means a worshipful people. On the top of this is an admixture of all nationalities—the brawny Scot, the solid English, the vivacious Irish, the polite French, the philosophic German; and, in all this intermingling of population, the universal dominance of the theory that a man can do as he pleases, provided he doesn't disturb anybody else.

In such a city I have been permitted to have twenty-four years of pastorate. During these how many heart-breaks, how many tosses, how many bereavements! Hardly a family of the church that has not been struck with sorrow. But God has sustained you in the past, and he will sustain you in the future. I exhort you to be of good cheer, O thou of the broken heart. "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." I wish over every door of this church we might have written the word "Sympathy." Sympathy for all the young.

We crowd them in here by thousands, and propose a radiant gospel that they will take on the spot. We must make this place so attractive for the young that a young man will come here on Sabbath morning, put down his hat, brush his hair back from his forehead, unbutton his overcoat, and look around wondering if he has not by mistake got into heaven. He will see in the faces of the old people, not the gloom which some people take for religion, but the sunshine of celestial peace, and he will say, "Why, I wonder if that isn't the same peace that shone out on the face of my father and mother when they lay dying?" And then there will come a dampness in his eyes through which he can hardly see, and he will close his eyes to imprison the emotion; but the hot tears will break through the fringes of eye-lashes and drop upon the coat-sleeve. He will put his head back of the pew in front and sob, "Lord God of the old people, help me!" We ought to lay a plot here for the religious capture of all the young people in Brooklyn.

Yes, sympathy for the old. They have their aches and pains and distresses. They cannot hear or walk or see as well as they used to. We must be reverence in their presence. On dark days we must help them through the aisle, and help them find the place in the hymn-book. Some Sabbath morning we shall miss them from their place, and we shall say, "Where is Father So-and-so to-day?" and the answer will be, "What, haven't you heard? The King's wagons have taken Jacob up to the palace where his Joseph is yet alive."

I must, in gratitude to God, also mention the multitudes to whom I have been permitted to preach. It is simply miraculous, the attendance morning by morning, night by night, and year by year, and long after it has got to be an old story. I know some people are dainty and exclusive in their tastes. As for myself, I like a big crowd. I would like to see an audience large enough to scare me. If this gospel is good, the more that get at it the better.

Many have received the gospel here, but others have rejected it. Now, I tell you what I am going to do with some of my dearest friends who have hitherto rejected the gospel. You are not afraid of me, and I am not afraid of you, and some day, O brother, I will clasp your hands together, and I will turn your face the other way, and I will take hold of your shoulders, and while you are helpless in my grasp I will give you one headlong push into the kingdom of God. Christ says we must compel you to come in; I will compel you to come in. Can I consent to anything else with these men, who are as dear to me as my own soul? I will compel you to come in.

And then the dear children. Oh! how many have gone out of this church. You could not keep them. Some folded them in your arms and said: "O! God, I cannot give them up. Take all else, take my property, take my reputation, but let me keep this treasure: Lord, I cannot bear this."

But now those years are gone. If you have neglected your duty, if I have neglected my duty, it is neglected forever. Each year has its work. If the work is performed within the twelve months, it is done forever. If neglected, it is neglected forever.

When a woman was dying, she said: "Call them back." They did not know what she meant. She had been a disciple of the world. She said: "Oh, call them back!" They said, "Who do you want us to call back?" "Oh," she said "call them back, the days, the months, the years I have wasted. Call them back!" But you cannot call them back; you cannot call a year back, or a month back, or a week back, or an hour back, or a second back. Gone once, it is gone forever.

When a great battle was raging, a messenger came up and said to the general, who was talking with an officer, "General we have taken a standard from the enemy." The general kept right on conversing with his fellow officer, and the messenger said again, "General, we have taken a standard from the enemy." But the general kept right on, and the messenger lost his patience, not having his message seemingly appreciated, and said again, "General, we have taken a standard from the enemy." The general then looked at him and said, "Take another." Ah! forgetting the things that are behind, let us look to those that are before. Win another castle, take another standard, gain another victory.

Roll on, sweet day of the world's emancipation, when "the mountains and the hills shall break forth into singing, and all the trees of the woods shall clap their hands, instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier will come up the myrtle tree, and it shall be unto the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that cannot be cut off."

CHOOSE THE BEST.

Dentifrices are as "plenty as blackberries," but there is only one preparation which thoroughly cleanses and whitens the teeth without injuring their substance. That preparation is SOZODONT.

FROM DANCING FLOOR TO SURF.

Men and Maidens in Honolulu Take a Swim During Ball Intermissions.

Saturday evening I had the pleasure of attending one of the unique entertainments —a swimming party—that are a feature of Honolulu, and are probably known nowhere else in the world writes a correspondent of the Chicago Inter-Ocean under date of Honolulu, February 25. It was given by Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Wilson, formerly residents of Kenwood, now of San Francisco. It was given at Walkiki, a seaside annex of the Royal Hawaiian Hotel. The apartment known as the lanai looks directly upon the sea, the waves breaking beneath the windows and against the steps of the piazzas. In the rear of the lanai is a large apartment for dancing, and opening from this an immense dining room. The masculine guests were, with a few exceptions, officers from our own men-of-war and from the English corvette Garnett, now in the harbor—handsome young fellows, who cleared their throats a great deal, curled their mustaches and danced with much muscular vigor. They did not possess the ease of manner peculiar to their American fellow officers.

There was first a waltz or two, then the party separated, disappeared, and reappeared clad in bathing suits. The guests then moved in procession across the long pier, and the young girls, gathering their skirts above their heads, leaped into the surf, accompanied by their escorts. They swam and dived in the clear water like mermen and mermaids. The southern stars rose above the horizon, palms were outlined in the moonlight against the clear sky; the surf dashed its white foam against the reefs beyond the lagoon; the air was filled with the fragrance of a thousand flowers; the singing boys sat upon the pier, and their wild music made a fitting accompaniment to one of the strangest scenes I ever beheld.

After a time the swimmers repaired to their rooms, redonned their evening dress, and the ball went on as if it had never been interrupted. It was difficult to realize that the young women in their white gowns, sashes, and French-heeled shoes were the same whose white arms and bare feet had been battling with the breakers half an hour before. The dancing was followed by supper, then the waltzing and singing were resumed, and the morning was well on its way before the guests made their adieus and took their departure.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Is superior to all other preparations claiming to be blood-purifiers. First of all, because the principal ingredient used in it is the extract of genuine Honduras sarsaparilla root, the variety richest in medicinal properties. Also, because the yellow dock, being raised expressly for the Company, is always fresh and of the very best kind. With equal discrimination and care, each of the other ingredients are selected and compounded. It is

THE Superior Medicine

because it is always the same in appearance, flavor, and effect, and, being highly concentrated, only small doses are needed. It is, therefore, the most economical blood-purifier in existence. It makes food nourishing, work pleasant, sleep refreshing, and life enjoyable. It searches out all impurities in the system and expels them harmlessly by the natural channels. AYER'S Sarsaparilla gives elasticity to the step, and imparts to the aged and infirm, renewed health, strength, and vitality.

Cures Catarrh

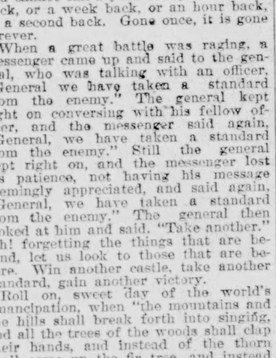
Cures SCROFULA

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Cures others, will cure you

At Very Uncertain Intervals.



Dispensary Physician—Take this medicine three times a day, after each meal.

Dusty Rhodes—Haven't you forgotten to give me part of the prescription?

Dispensary Physician—What?

Dusty Rhodes—The—er—meal ticket.—Puck.

Said Something Nice.

Silsbee—What is the trouble between yoh and that rich old Nolittle's daughter?

Billboard—Confound my stupidity! I meant to say something nice of her ignorant old father and I remarked to her that he had made his mark. She hasn't noticed me since.—Vogue.

Send the Skin for a Rug.

Telegram from Nym Rodd (to the man's wife)—Your husband met with an accident and was killed.

Her telegram—Send on the remains.

The answer—There are none. He met a bear.—Life.

A Surmise.

Mr. Nuwife—So this is cottage pudding, eh?

Mrs. Nuwife (proudly)—Yes. Can you guess how it's made?

Mr. Nuwife—Well—er—I should think of pressed bricks, dear.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

25 DOSES 25¢ THE GREAT SHILOH'S CURE. CURES IN ONE DAY. COUGH CURE 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lame Side, Back or Chest Shiloh's Porous Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

A Touching Poem.

The following touching poem, entitled "A Grave in the Potter's Field," was sent the Camp Fire by a West Virginia comrade:

I stood to-day by the Potter's Field and
saw a desolate mound,
'Twas the only one in that dreary space
that differed from those around.
For a loving hand had set a flag, on the
day of days we keep,
To show that a gallant soldier here was
taking his last long sleep.

And I said, can this be one of the men
who stood like a wall between
Our cherished homes and the dreaded foe—
the foe we had never seen?
He may have stood in the deadly trench,
or scaled the fortress wall;
Or been the first to volunteer to answer
danger's call.

He may have lain in hospital for weary
months to pine,
Or known Old Libby's prison walls, or
Andersonville's "dead line;"
Or Chickahominy's fevered swamps, or
stood on Lookout's heights;
Or been with Grant in the Wilderness or
at Gettysburg's fierce fights.

Did he leave all these to march with the
hosts with victory on their shield;
Returned triumphant from the war to
sleep in the Potter's field?
Did the dread Death Angel pass him by
while comrades around him fell?
Was he maimed or scarred?—and what was
his name? There is nothing here to
tell.

But some loving hand had set a flag—its
colors he may have borne
And kept aloft into the thickest smoke of
many a leaden storm.
Do its tattered folds droop as in shame?
Does our eagle hang his head
To know that a grateful nation lets him
sleep with the "unknown" dead?

Would his comrades march beneath its
stars, would they wind it around the
bier
Of one of its brave defenders? and then—
would they bury him here?
O, faces of men! that were fair in youth,
when they turned to march away,
Have furrowed brows, and careworn eyes,
and whitening locks to-day.

And the solid ranks are thinner grown,
nor the gaps closed up as when
A break was made by the battle's shock,
they rallied their lines again:
For Time is the foe that is cutting them
down, and shorter year by year
Grows that once mighty muster roll for
those who can answer "Here!"

But a lasting debt of gratitude the nation owes them all—
The grant of a sacred sepulchre, and her banner for a pall.
And shame to the man who thinks, or says,
that the Potter's Field will do
For any soldier in the ranks who wore the patriot Blue.

New Recruits Needed.

Editor Camp Fire:—I have been watching the columns of the Camp Fire to see a line or two from the boys of the 18th Ohio, 37th Indiana or 27th Illinois, but I guess they are all like myself, afraid to write. Well, I cannot remember much about the "old times," but I have something new to tell you. About two months ago, on my way to Post fleeting "through the dark and stormy night, "I got a thinking" how long is it going to be before there will not be enough old soldiers left to form a quorum in the post, and when that time comes what are we going to do about it?

Like an inspiration it came to me, take our sons into our posts, and they will soon learn to take and fill our places, and when there are not enough of us left to form a quorum, they will still keep the order alive, until their sons take their places. But now I hear some one say, haven't we got the Sons of Veterans already? Yes; but that does not help us to make up a quorum or to keep alive the G. A. R. post. And again there are hundreds of places in the United States where G. A. R. posts are now organized where it has proved impossible to organze a camp of Sons of Veterans. In the cities and larger towns both organizations can be kept up. In the country and smaller towns, every post will die out in a few years for lack of members. In fact, many of them have already suspended for no other reason than lack of a quorum to do business. So now, as my post at this place has set the ball rolling, as you will see in the memorial to our state encampment, I want every comrade in every post in the United States to work for this measure, so that by another winter we will be in a positon to recruit our ranks, and have no more missing meetings for want of members. What do you think about it?—D. A. H., Co. A, 18th Ohio Vol., Myrtle Point, Oregon.

A Confederate Writer.

Editor Camp Fire:—By request of Mr. D. B. Long, of Puxatawney, Pa., I send you a statement of an incident that took place at the battle of the Wilderness, on the 6th of May, 1864.

We made a forward movement, and what appeared to me to be somewhat in the rear of the Union forces. I think it was Gen. Sedgwick in command, and in an old house we captured a squad of Union soldiers. Among them was a lieutenant. After they had surrendered, one of the Confederate soldiers stepped up to the lieutenant and said: "I'll be d—d if I don't have your hat," and took it off his head. The lieutenant said: "Please don't take my hat; I have just been home and while there I was married; now I am a prisoner of war, and perhaps may get home again, and I want to show my wife how near I came being killed," and he pointed to the bullet hole through his hat. I told the Confederate who had the hat that I had captured the lieutenant, and he was now my prisoner, and I intended to protect him, and I compelled the Confederate to surrender him his hat. I neglected to ascertain the name of the officer or the command to which he belonged. Before we got out with the prisoners the federal troops came down upon us, and in order to save myself we had to abandon the prisoners. This took place just before sunset on the 6th of May, 1864. I think, as before stated that the lieutenant belonged to Sedgwick's corps. If the lieutenant or any of the others who were captured in that old house were so fortunate as to escape the disasters of war (and I hope they did), and are still alive and should see this, I shall be pleased to hear from them.—Geo. W. Rabb.

One of Smith's Greyhounds.

Editor Camp Fire:—The 3d Brigade, 4th Division, 13th Army Corps, was formed in Kentucky the fall of 1862, with A. J. Smith, commander of division, and S. A. Burbrige, commander brigade, with 16th O. V. I., 10th Ky., 83d O., 7th Ill., 67th Ind. and 17th Ohio Battery. As several of Smith's Guerillas have given the history of their march up Red River, I will give some of the Greyhounds. Smith was our commander up to September, 1863, March 3d, 1864, we crossed Burwick Bay and marched to Natchintaches, Louisiana. April 4th A. J. Smith paid our regiment a visit. We arrived at Pleasant Hill, April 7th, and resumed march the 8th at daylight; skirmished with rebs until we reached Samine Cross Roads. At 1 p. m. the rebs made a stand; they were commanded by Gen. Taylor, and later by E. Kirby Smith.

Our troops, commanded by Gen. Ransom, 1st brigade by Cameron, commenced the attack at 1 p. m. Soon after the 3d brigade, 4th division, 13th Army Corps commanded by Col. Vance, went in on the right, when the enemy came for us, but couldn't stand the pressure after rallying. They flanked the 3d Brigade on the right, and 1st Brigade on the left, also advancing on the center, compelling us to fall back. Vance gave the order to "Fall back, but don't run." In a few minutes Col. Vance was killed and Gen. Ransom wounded and the 19th Ky. taken prisoners. After falling back some distance we rallied, but were repulsed with heavy loss, compelling us to fall back in confusion. Col. Brown, of the 96th, called on the men to rally around the Merchantile Battery, and try and save it, but it was no use. Capt. White, of the battery, did everything he could to save his guns, but had to give them up, and the rebs made use of them on us. At sundown the 19th Army Corps began to move on the enemy. Before they could get into line they were met with such a storm of lead and iron in their ranks that they were demoralized. After the 19th Army Corps became stampeded, I was colonel cmpty his revolver at his men, swearing at them to halt, but could not stop them. Under cover of night we fell back to Pleasant Hill, where we arrived at daylight the 8th. At roll call, out of 400 men 50 answered to their names.—W. R. Stockard, late of Co. G, 96th O. V. I.

An Experience of 1861.

Editor Camp Fire:—Have the boys give me a chance to throw a chunk on the fire to keep it blazing. While we were doing picket duty on Green river, Kentucky, it was reported rebels were outside and making preparations to break through the lines. Corporal Mitchell was in command of the outpost, and was ordered to bring us in, and we were then sent to the rear to act as a reserve. It was very dark, and the country was rough and rocky, and we, being new hands at the business, made it yet worse.

Our corporal became a little excited, and in approaching one of the sentinels became entangled in the bushes, and when challenged, being a man who stuttered, he said: "Corporal M-Mi-Mitchell, if I g-g-get there." The sentinel knew him and let him pass. Then the rebels came, and it was every fellow for himself and the rebels take the hindmost. The biggest man in the company fell down, and ran for quite a distance on all fours, but we made it all right, and did not lose a man.—J. S. Calkins, 29th Ind.

Lieut. Daily's Schoolmate.

Editor Camp Fire:—I see by the Camp Fire that a member of the 1st W. Va. Inft. has written in regard to the capture of Gens. Kelley and Crooks. They were captured by a squad of rebel cavalry, commanded by Lieut. Daily, as daring a rebel as ever rode a charger. Such exploits just suited him. He was a schoolmate of mine, and was always engaged in such exploits as an excitable, venturesome boy would be engaged in, but was never cruel, and was always beloved by his schoolmates. His sister is Ben. Crooks's widow. Her girlhood's home was Oakland, Md.

I never see anything in the Camp Fire from any of the boys of the 3d W. Va. Inft. I have so often wished to see something from the boys of Co. A, of that regiment. Some of them were schoolmates. I would like to know if the first assistant surgeon, Dr. Thayer, is still living. I was told that, at the close of the war, he came West, into Nebraska or Kansas, and was killed by the Indians.—F. K. S., Anselmo, Neb.

Voted for Abraham.

Editor Camp Fire:—Let me stir up the fire with an armful of fuel to keep up the blaze. I have been a reader of The Blade for years, but have never seen anything from my regiment, the 50th Pa. Fall in, boys, and let us have a good time of it. In 1865 I voted for Abraham Lincoln, and I was on picket the night Lincoln was shot, and saw the flags at half-mast.—S. F. Milford, Co. H, 50th Pa. Regt.

Information Wanted.

☞ Notices of this sort will be inserted at the nominal charge of 10 cents each insertion. We cannot insert them free.

Mrs. A. W., box 110, Boone, Iowa, would like the address of any comrade of Peter Ansel Coleman, Co. E, 32d regiment, Mo. Vol., or any of his relatives living in Illinois at the time of his marriage to Eliza Jane Cooper.

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Dr. H. T. TURNER, Kasson, Minn., says: "I have found it very beneficial in nervous debility, from any cause, and for indigestion."

His Busy Day.

Doctor, coming to see a patient, is met at the door by a servant.

"Ah, doctor, master died during the night."

"Thanks. That's good. I'm very busy this morning.—Berlin Kikriki.

Hoopskirts in War Times.

"During the war the crinoline played a very practical part, as many ladies were in the habit of hiding contraband articles under their skirts, and in this manner smuggling them through the lines to the soldiers," said Al Gunter of Denver to a St. Louis Republic writer. "I remember one instance of the kind of which I was a witness. I was a boy about 14, and with my mother was about to make a visit from Memphis to Grenada. We were detained at the guard house waiting for a passport, for which we had an order, when a richly dressed lady came in and presented a note from the commanding officer to pass her through the lines. She would have got through easy enough, but as she was leaving the station the band of her hoopskirt broke and it fell to the ground. The lady screamed and swooned dead away. Fastened to the skirt were a dozen pairs of fine cavalry boots, which she was endeavoring to smuggle through to Confederate soldiers. She was locked up, and it was some time before friends secured her release. My mother was so badly frightened by the incident that she gave up the visit to Grenada, for she, too, had some contraband goods tied to her crinoline."

—No one in ordinary health need become bald or gray, if he will follow sensible treatment. We advise cleanliness of the scalp and the use of Hall's Hair Renewer.

Wasted Sympathy.

Under the arches of the Rue de Rivoli a blind man bears on his breast a picture representing indistinctly an earthquake or an explosion of fire-damp. A gentleman stopped and kindly questioned the poor beggar.

"Tell me, my good man, in what country that catastrophe occurred of which you have been the victim."

"I can't tell. I bought the painting at an auction sale."—Exchange.

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MENTION THIS PAPER.

The Sunday School.

LESSON VI., SUNDAY, MAY 7, 1893.

The Value of Wisdom.

Golden text: Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.—Prov. 3:5.

LESSON TEXT.

(Prov. 3:11-24.)

11. My son, despise not the chastening of the Lord; neither be weary of his correction:

12. For whom the Lord loveth he correcteth; even as a father the son in whom he delighteth.

13. Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

14. For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

15. She is more precious than rubies: and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

16. Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand riches and honor.

17. Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

18. She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her: and happy is every one that retaineth her.

19. The Lord by wisdom hath founded the earth; by understanding hath he established the heavens.

20. By his knowledge the depths are broken up, and the clouds drop down the dew.

21. My son, let not them depart from thine eyes; keep sound wisdom and discretion:

22. So shall they be life unto thy soul, and grace to thy neck.

23. Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

24. When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid: yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.

Illustrative Applications.

Despise not thou the chastening of the Lord; neither be weary of his reproof (v. 11). If we are sure of a father's love and of a father's wisdom, we can be sure that whatever he does for his child is the best thing that could be done. The father is to be judged not by his methods of treatment, but by the spirit that prevails in his choice of methods; just as a physician is to be judged not by the taste of his medicines, but by his character and known skill. The true child will not despise his father's training of him, any more than a trustful patient will despise his physician's treatment of him. If a father or a physician doesn't tire of caring for us, we oughtn't to tire of being treated wisely and in love.

For whom the Lord loveth he reproveth (v. 2). Have you any special reason for thinking that the Lord loves you? How has he shown this love? Has he reproved you, or though he had a peculiar interest in your welfare? Do you, in fact, welcome the Lord's reproofs, as evidences of his peculiar love for you? If you believe this assurance of his word, you ought to do so. And when his reproofs and corrections come to you, you should be glad and grateful for them as gifts of his love. Would the absence of such reproofs and corrections disturb you with the thought that God may have forgotten you? There is more reason for such fear, on your part, than for any fear that sorrows and bereavements are an indication of his displeasure.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom. For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold (vs. 13, 14). Silver and gold we all know about, but wisdom and understanding we are not so familiar with. We know what we could do with silver and gold, and the less we have of them the more we want them. But as to wisdom and understanding, we are not sure but they would rather interfere with the pursuit and possession of the things we find most enjoyment with nowadays. If we had more silver and gold, we could dress better, and we could make more of a show in society, and we could have good dinners and give entertainments as often as we pleased, and we could keep fast horses, and maintain a box at the opera, and do a great many other things that the world deems desirable. But if we had more wisdom and understanding, it is a question whether we should enjoy all these things as much as we now think we should. After all, it requires faith to make us believe that wisdom and understanding are really better than gold and silver.

She is a tree to life to them that lay hold upon her (v. 18). A tree has life and growth in it. It is bigger ten years after it is planted than it was when it was first set out; and it is bigger still fifty years after. It also has fresh leaves every year, and it bears fruit in its season. There is no life in silver and gold, or in diamonds and rubies. A man who has money is no bigger than a man who lacks money, and rich as often the case that a rich man grows smaller as he grows richer. But a man who has wisdom grows every year, and he bears leaves and fruit in their season. There is life in wisdom. It is a good thing to lay hold on such a living treasure.

Then shalt thou walk in thy way securely (v. 23.) A wrong path is never a safe path. A right path is never unsafe. If a man chooses a path that he knows to be wrong, he can never walk in it securely. He knows that he is all the time in danger of slipping or stumbling; and even if he walks on steadily and smoothly it is worse for him than if he stumbled or slipped. Progress in the wrong path is worse than failure. But if a man is in the right way he need have no fear. It were better to go over a precipice in the path of duty than to walk unhindered in a path that ought never to have been entered.

When thou liest down thou shalt not be afraid; yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet (v. 24.) A sleeping man whom the Lord keeps is safer than a wide-awake man who proposes to take care of himself. A man has no business to sleep when it is his duty to be awake; but if it is his duty to be asleep, he is safer sleeping than waking. What a weary world this would be if a child of God couldn't sleep in safety! But God gives to his loved ones while they sleep. Therefore,

"In peace will I both lay me down and sleep:
For thou, Lord, alone makest me dwell in safety."

—H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.

WHAT IS MONEY.

Weighed against that health it so often fails to buy? Dross indeed. While we can none of us claim a total exemption from that greatest of all ills to which flesh is heir—ill health, we may do much to lessen the chances of incurring it, and this not alone by the adoption of such sanitary measures as are to be found in daily exercise, regular hours, prudence in eating and drinking, and a wholesome diet, but also by resorting to judicious preventive medication when the system is threatened by unhealthful influences. For instance, residents or sojourners in malarious localities should use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a defense against chills and fever, and persons who incur much out-of-door exposure should employ it as a safeguard against rheumatism. Travelers in the tropics find it invaluable also as a means of arresting liver complaint and constipation, and counteracting the debilitating influence of a torrid climate.

Everything in Its Place.

Mar—"The hoopskirt is coming round again."

Frank—"Yes; and I shouldn't be at all surprised if the bustle soon gets back."—Puck.

BE YE ONE.

Sweetheart, 'twas a happy day
When we heard the preacher say,
In his solemn monotone,
"Man and woman, be ye one."
I can see his dear old face—
See him marshal us in place;
I can feel my pulses throb;
I can hear your smothered sob.

"Man and woman, be ye one."
Wasn't there a spice of fun
In this naming of us two?
I was scarce a man, and you—
You were just a tender slip
When we took our bridal trip;
But we felt no lack of years
As we mingled happy tears.

"Man and woman, be ye one."
One we are while moments run
Onward toward that open sea
Where new argosies may be.
One in heart and life and all—
Each a ruler, each a thrall,
As we were one happy day
When I bore my bride away.

—Graphic.

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BRILLIANTS.

Oh may I join the choir invisible
Of those immortal dead who live again
In minds made better by their presence;
live
In pulses stirred to generosity,
In deeds of daring rectitude, in scorn
Of miserable aims that end in self.
—George Eliot.

No more the Grecian muse unrivalled reigns.
To Britain let the nations homage pay;
She felt a Homer's fire in Milton's strains,
A Pindar's rapture in the lyre of Gray.
—William Mason.

Farewell to the mountains, whose masses to me
Were more beautiful far than Eden could be;
No fruit was forbidden, but Nature had spread
Her bountiful board, and her children were fed.

The hills were our garners, our herds wildly grew,
And Nature was shepherd and husband in one.
I felt like a monarch, yet thought like a man,
As I thanked the Great Giver and worshipped his plan.
—David Crockett, of Tenn., 1786-1836.

And here our hero should have stopt.
And husbanded his great fame;
But, oh! he took one leap too much,
And most all heroes do the same.
—Jack Downing (Seba Smith) on Sam Patch.

A few brave souls have sparkled into sight,
With living flashes of celestial art,
Souls who might flood the world with new delight
Keep sealed the deepest fountains of the heart.
—T. Buchanan Read.

This is a glorious life in which we stay;
Body and soul find luxuries all the way;
But mating birds sing music's sweetest call,
And wedded love 's the joy and crown of all.
—James B. Wiggin.

A chance may win that by mischance was lost;
The well that holds no great takes little fish;
In some things all, in all things none are crost,
Few all they need, and none have all they wish.
Unmedded joys here to no man befall,
Who least hath some, who most hath never all.
—Southwell, 1595.

Young Shortem sits upon my knee
And in my knowledge basks;
In my omniscient wisdom I
Can answer all he asks.
He thinks the fount of learning springs
From just beneath my hat;
He comes right to the fountain-head
And asks and asks, "Wots zat?"
—Sam Walter Foss in "Back Country Poems."

"I Have Been Asleep."

An extraordinary thing happened during Mr. Seney's last illness. While a friend was with him he was smitten with a violent attack of angina pectoris. It seemed as though his sufferings were more than the body could stand and survive. The paroxysm lasted for more than an hour. After it had passed he opened his eyes on one who awakes from a sound sleep and said to his friend: "Why, I have been asleep, haven't I?" So that it seemed that that excess of pain and struggle had really reduced Mr. Seney to insensibility, and the case is of such interest that it will be discussed at a meeting of one of the medical faculties.—Holland, in Phila. Press.

Phonetic.

Some correspondents are very brief and do not waste words when they can possibly avoid it. The schoolmaster who received the note containing the home-made word "epatomogatauting" as an excuse for the non-attendance of one of his scholars would think that his correspondent had a desire to economize as much as possible. It was meant to convey the intelligence that the boy was "kept at home to go a-taturing."—Chambers's Journal.

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A Rival's Indorsement.

Mr. Richfello (who has fallen desperately in love with Miss Beaut-i-ful)—"What a charming girl Miss Beaut-i-ful is!"

Rival Belle—"Yes, indeed; she's a perfect angel; she's so self-sacrificing. What do you think she did this spring?"

"Really, I don't know; something lovely, no doubt."

"Just heavenly! She melted up all her old engagement rings and gave the money to the poor."—Exchange.

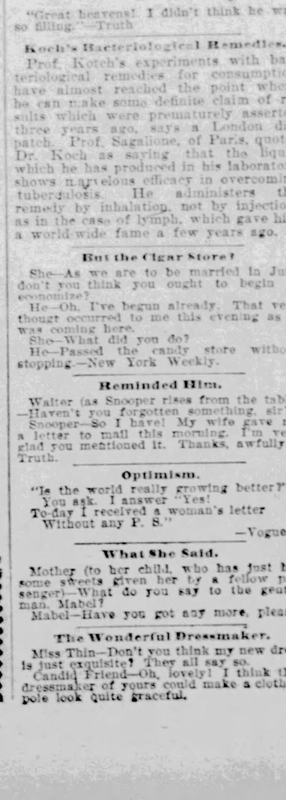
A Gilt-Edged Risk.

Life Insurance President (in astonishment)—"What under the sun ever made you take a risk on this man's life? Why, he swears that he has been a confirmed invalid for 17 years."

Superintendent—"One of the best of risks, sir. Confirmed invalids never die of anything but old age."—Exchange.

The Ins and Outs of It.

Tommy—"Ah there, my breakfast!"



"Hully gee, but you're tough!"

"Great heavens! I didn't think he was so filling."—Truth.

Koch's Bacteriological Remedies.

Prof. Koteh's experiments with bacteriological remedies for consumption have almost reached the point where he can make some definite claim of results which were prematurely asserted three years ago, says a London dispatch. Prof. Sagalione, of Paris, quotes Dr. Koch as saying that the liquid which he has produced in his laboratory shows marvelous efficacy in overcoming tuberculosis. He administers the remedy by inhalation, not by injection, as in the case of lymph, which gave him a world-wide fame a few years ago.

But the Cigar Store?

She—As we are to be married in June don't you think you ought to begin to economize?

He—Oh, I've begun already. That very thought occurred to me this evening as I was coming here.

She—What did you do?

He—Passed the candy store without stopping.—New York Weekly.

Reminded Him.

Waiter (as Snooper rises from the table)—Haven't you forgotten something, sir?

Snooper—So I have! My wife gave me a letter to mail this morning. I'm very glad you mentioned it. Thanks, awfully.—Truth.

Optimism.

"Is the world really growing better?"
You ask. I answer "Yes!
To-day I received a woman's letter
Without any P. S."
—Vogue.

What She Said.

Mother (to her child, who has just had some sweets given her by a fellow passenger)—What do you say to the gentleman, Mabel?

Mabel—Have you got any more, please?

The Wonderful Dressmaker.

Miss Thin—Don't you think my new dress is just exquisite? They all say so.

Candid Friend—Oh, lovely! I think that dressmaker of yours could make a clothespole look quite graceful.

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OUR WATCH OFFER.

We leave the watch offer out this week, but it is not discontinued. It will appear in revised form next week, with a couple of high-priced watches added. Those who desire to order this week can easily refer to last week's issue.

WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE.

We now give outright but one premium, and that to dollar subscribers who ask for the premium at the time they remit, ONLY. We refer to the book, "Nasby in Exile," a full description of which is given on the 7th page of this issue.

The fifth edition of 5,000 of "Nasby in Exile" is now ready, and we are mailing them every day. This will be positively the last edition, as we do not care to become tedious even with a good premium. All subscribers whose time expires within the next few weeks should lose no time in remitting to us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year, and at the same time claim a copy of this book. At the rate they are now going, the present supply will not last more than five or six weeks.

The subscribers whose time expires during April and May, and who have not had a copy of this book, will realize that it is a good thing to have when they come to consider that we have mailed 20,000 copies during the past six or eight months.

BUGGIES AND HARNESS.

On the opening of spring, every one who owns a horse will need a new buggy, or new harness, or both. The Blade has contracted with the renowned Wm. H. Murray & Co. Manufacturing company, which has the well-earned reputation everywhere of selling good goods at the lowest prices of any concern in the United States. The Blade's contract permits our selling their goods at a very much lower rate than the selling rate at the factory itself. Read our advertisement on the 5th page, in which we quote both the factory price and our own. We believe The Blade never offered a better opportunity to its buying readers. Is it not a good thing to be a subscriber to The Blade?

THE DIMENSIONS OF THAT ENCYCLOPAEDIA.

A reader, whose bump of caution seems to be abnormally large, writes to ask:

Please give the dimensions of the edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia which you offer—its thickness, length and width in inches, and oblige a subscriber.

There are 30 volumes in the work. Each volume is 7 inches long, 4 7-8 inches wide, and 5-16 of an inch thick. Each volume has over 400 pages. The 30 volumes weigh 12 pounds 11 ounces avoirdupois. Don't be afraid to send for it. It is exactly what we describe it to be, and the cheapest work, at the price offered, ever placed within reach of our subscribers.

The Y. P. S. C. E.—and everybody knows for what those letters stand—is a great body of young and earnest Christian workers. It ought to live, and not go into dissolution. It cuts denominational lines more than any religious organization yet numbered. Its earnestness of purpose, and devotion to what it believes is right, has never yet been swerved by denominations. Perhaps out of this society is to come the great religious organization of the future.

The worst appointment, in a business sense, of this boasted "business men's administration" is that of Eckels as Comptroller of the Currency. He is an obscure lawyer, without even the rudimentary knowledge of banking possessed by a bank clerk, and who never had a deposit in a bank in his life. To put such a man in charge of a great governmental bureau is a disgrace to the man who appointed him.

U. P. is the significant demand of the strikers as to wages on the Union Pacific.

THE EFFECTS OF ALCOHOL.

The Blade is asked by a North Dakota subscriber for information concerning the effects of alcohol upon the human body. This subject has been exhaustively discussed in these columns several times within the past few years; but a knowledge of the physical effects of this potent poison is so important that we need not apologize for again presenting a synopsis of the matter to our readers.

All intoxicating liquors—spirits, wine, cider, perry, beer, ale, etc.—consist of water, a number of other substances dissolved in it, and alcohol. Every person knows that the latter is the only thing that causes men to drink any kind of liquor. A quart of Madeira wine, for instance, consists of two pounds and a little over four ounces of water; two ounces of gummy and tartareous matter; a little over two ounces of an oily, resinous substance, and a little over two ounces of alcohol. Take out the alcohol, and the remainder of the Madeira wine is a nauseous mess, which no one would think of drinking. Take the alcohol out of beer, and it is a sour slop, which no sane man would dream of taking into his stomach. Whisky consists of nearly equal parts of water and impure alcohol, the latter containing fusil oil and some essential oils derived from the grain, which give it flavor. It is the alcohol which produces intoxication, if imbibed in sufficient quantity. There is nothing else in any intoxicant which would commend it to the palate of any man.

Now, the scientific verdict as to alcohol is that it is a poison, no more, no less, and, as a poison, its action is first upon the nerve centers. Its effects in the opening stages are modified in various ways by the temperament of the individual. Its action is generally at first to fill the person with a serene and perfect self-complacency. His feelings and faculties are rendered more intense from the stimulation of the nerves by the poison. With most persons this is shown by increased vivacity, and a tendency to talk much more than is usual.

As intoxication progresses, the senses gradually become hazy, a soft humming seems to fill the pauses in the conversation, a filmy haze obscures the vision, the victim finds it difficult to preserve his equilibrium; next, objects appear double, or flit confused before the eyes; the drunkard becomes boisterous, ridiculous; articulation becomes difficult, and he finally falls to the ground insensible—that is, he is "dead drunk." From this state, after a period of deep slumber, he awakes exhausted, feverish, sick, and giddy, with throbbing head, ringing ears, and bloodshot eyes.

The poison first affects the lobes of the brain, and the other nerve centers of the cerebro-spinal system are successively brought under the influence of the poison until, in the state commonly known as "dead drunk," the only ones that are not paralyzed are those known as the automatic centers, which regulate and keep up respiration and the circulation. Enough alcohol can be taken, however, to paralyze these, in which case the deep sleep of drunkenness becomes a stupor, which passes into death. There is a parallel between apoplexy and intoxication. To be drunk is simply to be apoplectic. Such is the action of alcohol upon the nervous system, and its action upon the other parts of the body is no less injurious.

When an alcoholic drink is taken into the stomach, the alcohol is rapidly absorbed through the coats of that organ, passes directly into the circulation, and is carried with the blood to every part of the system. That which goes to the brain produces successively the symptoms enumerated above; that carried to the lungs begins to be expelled with the expired breath of these organs. Experiments have been tried in which wine was administered in capsules, so that not one particle touched the interior of the mouth or throat; yet in two or three minutes the odor of alcohol was noted on the breath, showing that in that short time it had been absorbed, passed into the blood and was being expelled by the lungs.

The blood, loaded with alcohol, in passing through the liver, sets up an irritation which frequently causes an incurable disease to that very important organ—cirrhosis of the liver, better known as "hobnail liver." The kidneys are stimulated and irritated, and long indulgence in the drinking habit leads to incurable disease in them. The skin is also affected, and does its part in expelling the alcohol from the system. In point of fact all the excretory organs set at work as soon as the alcohol gets into the system, in the endeavor to rid the body of the poison. The liver, kidneys, lungs and skin are all over stimulated in this effort.

We hope we have made it clear in this brief resume of the action of alcohol that it is absolutely and entirely a poison. It is in no sense a food. It injures the brain, the nerves, over-excites the heart, irritates the stomach, liver and kidneys; never does any good, but always harm. There is no reason against and every reason for putting its sale and use under the same restrictions and precautions as the sale of any other poison.

Why, then, is this not done? Simply because there is too much money in the business of selling rum. It is the gain that comes to those whose occupation it is to manufacture and sell it, that has thrown together for mutual protection all these people. They use their influence and their wealth and the power they have over the besotted victims of drink, to prevent as far as possible any interference by the state with their debasing and soul-destroying occupation.

There is a vast amount of ignorance among the people as to the real nature of alcohol. It is the fewer number of our people, even at this date, who are convinced that alcohol is a poison; and this ignorance of the masses is one of the bulwarks of the traffic. We need more education, especially in the family, in the church, and in the common schools, as to the real nature and effect of this potent poison. When the masses of the people understand its true nature, a tremendous impulse will be given to the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

WHAT THEY THINK OF THE NEW BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

Here are a few of the letters received the past week from people who have bought the New Blade Sewing Machine. Read them, and see for yourself what they say:

McCook, Neb., April 19.—Publishers Blade:—The Blade sewing machine which I ordered of you came to me all right, and we are well satisfied with it. It is better than we expected. My wife says it is as good as any of the high-priced machines she ever used, and that she would not be without it for twice what it cost. Wishing you success, I am, yours respectfully,
HARRY WADE.

Parallel, Kan., April 18.—Publishers Blade:—The machine arrived safely and without a scratch. It is much better than you claim it to be. It is so simple that a wayfaring man, though a fool, can run it. Thanks! Yours, respectfully,
E. J. WEBBER.

THE "ANN ARBOR" CASES.

The Blade is indebted to the author, Joseph Nimmo, jr., a well-known authority in the domain of facts and figures, for a copy of the pamphlet reprint of his article, "The Commercial and Political Considerations involved in the 'Ann Arbor' cases," originally printed in the columns of the Railway Review, of April 15. The decisions of Judges Taft and Ricks, rendered on April 3 at Toledo, are considered by Mr. Nimmo in a broad spirit. The importance of those decisions, he says, arises from their being the first in which the provisions of the Interstate Commerce act are set up to prevent "that interruption of the internal commerce of the country which is involved in what is commonly known as a sympathetic railroad strike."

His conclusion is that the decisions are sound; that they are founded upon right and justice, and a due regard for the interests of the whole people. While he heartily agrees that railway employes have a perfect right to organize for their mutual advancement as a class, and for mutual protection, as "a legitimate manifestation of human liberty," he says:

On the other hand, it is a clearly established principle of human government that no man or association of men can be allowed to adopt any expedient or method which to him or them may appear the most effectual for the purpose of securing personal rights irrespective of the rights of others. The enlightened judgement of mankind also opposes intemperate and destructive methods of redress. Such procedure, if unrestrained, would throw organized society into confusion, for men exist as members of society through conformity to the conditions imposed by their environment. Refusal to abide by such restraints, as formulated and prescribed by governmental authority, is revolutionary.

Then he discusses the question whether a sympathetic strike is destructive of the rights of others. His argument on this is very fair, and his conclusion an affirmative one. "The American railroad system," says he, "is a great legal and commercial entity which can not be thwarted in its operations by railroad companies, or by railroad employes." Mr. Nimmo considers that a vicious principle is involved in a sympathetic strike, as follows:

The sympathetic strike involves the expedient of forcing railroad companies to become parties to a contest between another company and its employes. In such case the sympathetic strikers place their employers under the duress of a fear that their traffic may be suspended unless they become parties to such contest. While the laws of civilized nations concede the right of all me not defend themselves within limitations imposed by the object of preserving the peace, the idea of allowing any man or association of men to force others, under any sort of duress, to become parties to their struggles, is not only vengeful, immoral, and unjust, but disorderly, and as such to be suppressed by the police power of government.

Then he turns to the political question involved in this matter of arresting the flow of the internal commerce of the country upon the demands of the Brotherhood. The federal constitution grants to Congress the power to regulate commerce among the states. But if the Brotherhood have the right to enforce their famous "Rule 12," this evidently constitutes, says Mr. Nimmo,

a regulation of commerce vastly more potential and coercive than all the laws which have ever been enacted under the commercial clause of the constitution since its adoption. This is no exaggeration, for the power to stop every wheel on the great trunk lines of the country, time and again asserted, is evidently a much more ominous exercise of power than that which the national government has ever seen fit to exercise under the constitutional authority of regulating commerce among the states, besides being in open revolt against the national authority.

Is it not evident, therefore, that the rule attempted to be enforced by the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers is a usurpation of governmental power, and that if allowed to assert itself freely such usurpation would lead to the overthrow of our political institutions? To ask such a question is to answer it.

The conclusion at which he arrives, therefore is that a sympathetic strike of engineers is a wrong and unjust thing, which involves public evils vastly greater in magnitude than the particular grievances for which they seek redress; that it is opposed to sound and generally accepted principles of public policy regarding the conduct of the transportation interests of the country; that it is in violation of the laws of the United States; that it over-rides a fundamental principle of the constitution of the United States, and that its general adoption by labor organizations would culminate in the overthrow of our political institutions. It "far transcends," says he, "every wholesome restraint of liberty regulated by law."

THE SCOTCH-IRISH CONGRESS.

Beginning May 11 and continuing four days, the Scotch-Irish Society of America, will hold its fifth congress in Springfield, Ohio. The society is organized and conducted distinctively for historical and social purposes, and mainly for the collection and preservation of materials bearing upon the history of the Scotch-Irish people, who claim to have first declared colonial independence of British rule in the Mecklenburg declaration. While the society is neither sectarian nor partisan, it is intensely American.

It is expected the Springfield convention will be largely attended. Robert Bonner is president of the society, and among the distinguished men comprised in the list of speakers are the names of Governor McKinley, Gen. W. H. Gibson, and the Hon. John A. McMahon, of Ohio; Col. A. K. McClure, of Philadelphia; Senator William Lindsay, of Kentucky, Rev. Dr. John Hall, of New York, Gen. Anson B. McCook, and others. The convention will be one of the most noted gatherings to be held in Ohio this year.

The Englishman Davies, who brought the "Princess" Kaiulani to this country recently, to meet Grover Cleveland, has been interviewed since his return, by the Liverpool Post, on the Hawaiian situation. His remarks are very interesting to every American—especially this point:

"The crux of the situation as regards this country (England) is a geographical one. Look at the map and you will see the supreme importance of maintaining the Hawaiian Islands as a free and independent State. They lie on the main sea road between Canada and Australia. Their occupation by a foreign government could not but seriously affect the great Pacific business which is now developing; and in a period of war the loss of a neutral or friendly station in a wide ocean like this would be a tremendous drawback."

The widow of the late Gen. Winfield Scott Hancock is dead, after a lingering illness of months. She has seen both her children and her husband pass away, and sorrowful and weary, has waited for years for the kindly summons of the Death Angel, to reunite her to the loved and lost who had gone before.

It looks more and more as though we must have either an issue of bonds to keep up the gold balance in the Treasury, or else have our silver depreciated to its bullion value.

Sam Jones has closed up 43 saloons in Bowling Green, Kentucky. Mr. Cleveland should keep an eye on Mr. Watterson's state. It is apt to go Republican.

Tariff reform should be laid aside for axe reform.

WHAT ARE METEORITES?

The Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, referring to The Blade's remarks discrediting the lunar origin of meteorites, shows a laudable desire for information on the subject. It says:

Will The Blade kindly inform us whence meteorites come? The Commercial Gazette's remark was founded on the statement by a scientist that these peculiar masses of iron and stone were perhaps long-range shots from the volcanoes on the moon. We are aware that assertions respecting astronomical phenomena are largely imaginary, but this paper is a believer in exact, truthful science, and will not even allow a lunar lie to go unexposed if our Toledo friend will tender a bit of its knowledge on this point in celestial matters.

The "scientist" who propounded, even with a perhaps, the theory that meteorites are ejected from lunar volcanoes, has no claim to scientific knowledge. The ejected volcanic matter would have to be driven out with enough force to carry it thousands of miles into space—that is, to a point at which the attraction of the earth is greater than that of the moon; otherwise, it would drop back to the moon. Tremendous as is the energy of volcanic eruption at times, such enormous force as would be required to do this is inconceivable.

The view concerning meteoric stones which is now generally accepted, and which certainly fits in well with the latest investigations as to comets and cometary matter, is that there are streams of meteorites—the chips and fragments of the universe—travelling around the sun in orbits—not planetary orbits, but apparently cometary ones. Several of these orbits intersect that of the earth, and when one planet reaches that point there is a rapid increase in the number of meteors observed. As at least two of these "meteor zones" coincide with the observed orbits of comets the conjecture is made that aerolites are really cometary debris—fragments disintegrated from the principal mass of a comet. But little is known, of course, of these eccentric bodies, but there is nothing in their observed phenomena to militate against this theory, and much to favor it.

The remarkable aerolite which fell at Ossawatomie, Kansas, on the afternoon of April 8, striking the monument to John Brown, was evidently one of that meteor swarm called the "Perseids," because when they fall to earth they come from the direction of the constellation Perseus. At the time this fell, that constellation was nearly in the zenith.

This meteorite weighed a little over fourteen pounds, and contained iron and other minerals usually found in meteors. About one-fourth of the mass is an unknown metal, with a specific gravity four times that of gold. When a fragment was volatilized in the electric arc, it gave the same spectrum lines which are found in the solar spectrum, and have been attributed to a conjectural element, helium. If this unknown metal proves to be helium, it is the only known specimen on earth, and the Ossawattomie aerolite will be the most valuable ever known. If there is any helium in the earth—which is not impossible—it undoubtedly gravitated to the center, on account of its great weight, when our globe was yet a melted mass.

IS RECIPROCITY DOOMED?

Ever since Secretary Gresham has been in the State Department, he has been investigating the workings of the reciprocity agreements with the countries to the south of us. Of course, considering the old-time enmity between him and Mr. Harrison, and the partisan desire of the Democratic administration to discredit, so far as can be done, the policy and acts of the Republican administration, it would be reasonable to suppose that if any pretext can be found whereby those agreements can be nullified or rescinded, this would be done. Now comes the information that, in consequence of the investigations made by Gresham, the President has determined to bring to an end the reciprocity agreements made with Brazil, and with Spain for Cuba and Porto Rico. The pretext is that the officials of the two islands named do not carry out their share of the reciprocity scheme, and insist upon requiring the payment of "practically prohibitive" duties on articles imported from the United States; and that there is a similar complaint of Brazil in the same direction, though not to so great an extent. It will be interesting to watch the progress of what a great many people believe to be the policy of the Cleveland administration—the abandonment of reciprocity.

Lieutenant Governor Sheehan has seriously disturbed the government of Buffalo. He secured the passage of a ripper bill through the Legislature going into his own hands virtually, the appointment of police commissioner. It was done by lying and swindling, and the result has been the most disastrous set-back for the politically corrupt lieutenant governor. His henchman has been charged with malfeasance in office, and will be expelled from the presidency of the Board of Aldermen. Mr. Sheehan is one of the bright examples at Tammany rule.

Whitelaw Reid, in an interview at San Francisco recently, expressed the opinion that the most astonishing thing we could show the foreigners at the World's Fair would be a President, elected mainly on the ground that the people were being robbed by high tariff duties, who had taken power and then waited nearly a year without lifting a finger to stop the robbery. Mr. Reid's sarcasm makes the Bourbons wince, for his arrow is keen—pointed with the truth.

The struggle of the masses against the classes in Belgium has resulted in a victory of the people. Manhood suffrage will be the rule, and all property qualifications for the exercise of the franchise will be abolished. But will the "triumphant democracy" of Belgium rest with its tremendous victory, or will the masses, intoxicated by a sense of their own power, go on to demand other and more radical concessions? Time alone can tell.

The announcement is made that "several tariff bills are being prepared" by different Democrats for introduction in Congress next fall. There does not seem to be any large amount of harmony on tariff subjects among the brethren; else why this multiplicity of measures?

The man who piloted the author of "Innocents Abroad" about Constantinople is a visitor at Chicago, but Mark Twain is not there to show his guide the hospitality of Halstead street.

There is no need of getting scared at the probability of a cholera epidemic this year; but per contra it is silly to neglect proper sanitary precautions.

It is now surmised that Mr. Olney is waiting to begin the work of trust smashing until Mr. Maxwell is through with the ax.

Perhaps Mr. Cleveland wants to substitute the Hawaiian banner for the Stars and Stripes.

THE BELGIAN STRIKE.

The great strike in Belgium, which fills considerable space in the cable news, is not for higher wages nor shorter hours; it is not a struggle between employer and employed. It is a political strike, and the strikers demand manhood suffrage. Hence it appeals with peculiar force to every American.

A few months ago a proposition was submitted to a plebescite, to grant the right of suffrage to every male citizen upon his reaching legal age, without any property qualification whatever. This was carried by an enormous majority; but the vote was not final, as it would have been in this country. It was simply an expression of the sentiment of the Belgian people, to the legislative power. The Ministry and Chamber of Deputies determined not to change the laws regulating suffrage; the working classes went on a gigantic strike to compel the change. That is the situation at the present time.

The electorate in Belgium is now confined to male citizens over 21 years of age, who pay taxes to the amount of at least 42 francs ($8.40) per year. The qualification for membership in the Chamber of Deputies are the same as for voters; but no one can be elected to the Senate who is not 40 years of age or over, and the payment of direct taxes of at least 2,000 francs ($400) annually. The strike is therefore against the property qualification. The argument of the strikers is thus given in the cable dispatches:

The king, it is known, is in favor of a wide extension of the suffrage, and impartial observers of the situation readily find sympathy with the strikers. Belgium is, with the exception of Russia, perhaps, the only country where there is absolutely no law protecting the workingman from the rapacity and greed of his employer. The Belgian workmen have seen, within the past ten years, their brethren in other countries placed under the protection of special laws enacted for their benefit, and have seen employers held to a strict liability when these laws were violated. The Belgians have had nothing, and the bourgeoisie, who rule the country, evidently intend that they shall have nothing if the can prevent. Hence, in their desire to assert their manhood and secure their rights, strike to obtain the right to representatives among the lawmakers. Were the strikers armed and disciplined, there is no question that the industrial revolution now shaking the country would quickly become a bloody conflict. As it is, the strikers have in many instances routed the police, and have not hesitated to attack the soldiery.

The Belgian lawmakers hesitate to grant the extension of suffrage demanded, on the ground that, during the 60 years that the present suffrage laws have been in force, there have arisen numerous socialist and other orators, "disturbers of public order," without property, who have inculcated false and injurious theories among the masses; and they fear that, were universal suffrage, without property qualification, granted the Belgians, the government would be turned over into the hands of the lowest element of the proletariat, and which is now especially dangerous. We of America know how fallacious is the doctrine that the people are not fit to be trusted with power; and the Belgians will receive warm sympathy in their efforts to secure their own enfranchisement.

That they will succeed is indicated by to-day's dispatches from Brussels. The Chamber of Deputies, by a vote of 119 against 12, with 14 abstentions from voting, adopted universal suffrage, with a provision for plural voting by the classes owning property, according to the amount and situation of the property.

HOKE'S MISSION.

The queerly-named Smith who presides over the fortunes of the Interior department under this administration, has apparently been given an assignment to slaughter the pension list. The work goes merrily on. The special pension examiners are being removed by wholesale. These places will be left vacant for a little time, and then will be quietly filled by ex-Copperheads and ex-Confederates. These gentlemen will form a select band of spies, who can travel the country over at government expense, raking up charges against pensioners on which the department can cut them off. There are always plenty of unsuccessful applicants for pensions willing to besmirch the character of those who have been more successful than they, and these new examiners will be able to get all the expert evidence desired to enable the department to slaughter pensioners right and left. In addition to wholesale removals of special examiners the department announces that it will only accept young doctors, preferably graduates of medical colleges, for membership in medical examination boards; which, of course, will add to its power and influence in obtaining adverse reports on thousands of cases. The purpose of this is to bar out all the old army surgeons, of course.

The press item recording the death of Lucy Larcom brings back to those in middle life the memories of youth, when they read Lucy Larcom and J. T. Trowbridge. She was a writer who appealed especially to the young; and her poems were favorites, too, with those of maturer age, but who keep their hearts young though the circling years have powdered their heads with the snows of age and taken the glow of youth from out their cheeks. Lucy Larcom had a sunny, hopeful nature, and through her sixty-seven years of life held a generous belief in the innate possibilities of humanity to achieve perfection.

The ninth annual report of the Civil Service Commission has just been issued. It contains the surprising information that the number of government employes is increasing far more rapidly in proportion than is the population. The percentage of growth of the public service within the past ten years has been almost double the percentage of growth of population.

The rapid extension of electric street railways between towns ten or a dozen miles apart will lead to the founding of a number of new residence villages, located on these lines at desirable points. The system means an enormous efflux of people from cities to suburban residences, for it gives quick transit and frequent opportunities for going backward and forward.

The Democratic cheap money claptrap cry, which has continued for a score of years past, has brought the government to the point at which there must be a decisive step taken in the direction of solid finance or wreck and ruin will follow.

Mr. Cleveland is going to Chicago on April 29. He may walk from the Auditorium Hotel to Jackson Park on Frank Lawler's postoffice petition.

The most complete preparations at the World's Fair relate to the capture of crooks. The thieves will at least be warmly received.

We would advise Mr. Cleveland if he is ambitious of keeping up his record as a flag-puller, to take in his mugwump banner.

The Democratic nomination for governor of Ohio seems to be going begging this year.

A SILVER DANGER.

The Chicago Evening Journal discusses very freely the probability that the counterfeiting of United States silver coin is actually going on, and that, too, in a way that renders it almost impossible for detection. There is no doubt that the Treasury officials have been uneasy on this score for some time. Bogus coin can be made of "standard" silver—that is, containing the same proportions of pure silver and of alloy as the genuine coin—identical in weight with the genuine, and if the coining were artistically done, detection would be impossible.

There would be a very large profit in such a proceeding. The standard dollar is intrinsically worth only about 64 cents; and a gross profit of 36 per cent affords a wide enough margin to make a handsome thing of counterfeiting. A few months ago the Treasury was advised that $2,000,000 in bogus American dollars, identical in weight and size with the genuine and having the same proportion of silver and alloy, had been made in Mexico and would be floated in the United States this year. The secret service men failed to verify the story; but there are men in the Treasury who believe it to be true.

The fall in the market price of silver has led to the conditions which render such manufacture of bogus money practicable. Even with government supporting the market by monthly purchases up to the legal limit of $4,000,000 a month, the market price has fallen from $1.20 per ounce to about 80 cents in less than three years. Should government support be withdrawn the price might go to 50 cents per ounce, in which event the counterfeiter's profits would be correspondingly increased. Indeed, with the Treasury vaults already bursting with silver and additional storage room required, it is doubtful if the market can be maintained in any event. The real remedy is to raise the coinage ratio to the market ratio—which is what is originally was.

DISCOVERY SHIPS.

We are having in this Columbian year some object-lessons in the difficulties which had to be met by early navigators. The Norse sagas relate that Leif Erickson reached the shores of North America, in the year 1000. A few years ago, a tumulus was opened on the shores of a Norwegian fjord, and an old viking ship unearthed. A new vessel has been built, following her lines and measurements, which will be sent over to the World's Fair, her crew sailing her across the Atlantic as did sturdy Leif nearly a thousand years ago. Then the three caravels of Columbus have been reproduced as nearly as possible, and these vessels are now coming to Chicago.

The handling of these specimens of early shipbuilding has vividly shown the difficulties under which the discoverers labored. These boats—especially those representing Columbus's fleet—are miserable sailers; and it is a wonder, so say those who have been handling them, that Columbus ever made so long a voyage as he did in these awkward tubs. The viking ship is a staunch vessel, but her rig is simply one great square mainsail, and Leif's progress must have been extremely slow. Furthermore, it is to be remembered that under the old modes of rigging, to make progress in the direction from which the wind blew was impossible; the mystery of tacking was still unknown. A vessel could only go before the wind. Altogether, the wonder is that America was discovered at all, rather than that it was not discovered sooner.

FALSE PRETENSES.

The old pretense is in full blast at Washington in the departments. Several members of the Cabinet are making a great parade of dismissing large numbers of clerks in their departments on the plea of economy. Secretary Morton, of the Agricultural department, has distinguished himself in this regard, and he never issues an order but between twenty-five and fifty heads fall off. The other day he dismissed fifty women in the seed department on the score of economy. This is just the busiest time of the year in this branch of the department, and the vacancies will be filled very speedily by Democratic women.

These gentlemen are simply following the same plan pursued by the Democrats eight years ago. As soon as they got hold of the government they began to cut down the force by wholesale dismissal of clerks, but within a month it was found necessary to appoint others to do the work. By degrees every place made vacant "for economy" was filled with Democrats before the summer was half over. The Cabinet officers are doing the same thing now, and their false cries of economy will deceive nobody but natural-born idiots.

FOR IMPROVED ROADS.

At her recent state election, Michigan adopted a constitutional amendement relative to the improvement of public highways. The amendment was thoroughly discussed, and its provisions were so well understood that it carried by a majority of 10,000—and this, too, in the face of adverse majorities given by some of the agricultural counties of the Southern section of the state.

The provisions of the amendment are not amplified by necessary legislation, and this work will be carried over to the meeting of the next legislature. But the initial and most important step has been taken in the adoption of the amendment, and further agitation will be in the nature of educating the people to make use of the new order of things.

The effect of the vote will be of assistance to the friends of good roads in other states, and especially here in Ohio. Each victory will make the next one easier, and now that Michigan has spoken for good roads, favorable legislation will be more easily secured in other states.

The gerrymander of the legislative districts in the State of New York has just been overset by the Court of Appeals. The courts are giving unfair districting schemes the coup de grace very frequently nowadays.

An exchange calls attention to the fact that there are 123 living Confederate brigadiers. This information is valuable to Mr. Cleveland, as it will assist him in the work of filling offices.

The saloon element won in Illinois generally at the local option elections. Even Dwight, the town wherein the Keeley cure institute is located, went wet.

The investigation of the weather bureau has so far developed the fact that it is a well conducted department, so far as Prof. Harrington is concerned.

Judge McKinley, of Duluth, is on the Circuit bench. Recently his wife was admitted to the bar and will now plead before her own husband.

London prize ring rules may yet obtain in this discussion between Cleveland and Carlisle.

White House servants in livery ought to go with an administration which has an Olney in it.

THE GOLD OUTFLOW.

The golden stream continues to leave our shores for Europe. Over six million dollars went out last week, and there is no prospect of a stoppage under existing conditions. The secretary of the Treasury, some ten days ago, stopped the issue of gold certificates. This was in compliance with the law upon that subject; and the reason for this provision is that a man could take greenbacks to the Treasury, demand and obtain gold for them, and later deposit the same gold and obtain gold certificates therefor. The law says that when the amount of gold coin and bullion in the Treasury gets below one hundred millions, the issue of certificates shall cease; this is, of course, to prevent those who, fearing the government will suspend specie payments, would get greenbacks redeemed in gold, deposit the gold and get certificates. These are as convenient as greenbacks, of course. The stoppage of this puts a man to the inconvenience of handling the gold itself.

There have been many rumors from Washington regarding the issue of bonds to keep up the gold reserve. It is said Cleveland desires to issue bonds, that Carlisle does not believe it necessary, and that these two Democrats have had hot disputes upon this point. We agree with Mr. Carlisle. At the present time, there is no need of selling bonds to replenish the gold; yet we most emphatically believe that the time will come when this must be done. Even then, it will prove but a temporary relief. The circulation in the United States is being inflated with silver. If there were a full dollar's worth of silver in a silver dollar, it could do no harm. It would merely increase the amount of money in the country. As it is not full value—as the silver dollar is really only worth about 64 cents—Gresham's law is operating. It is driving out our full-weight money and leaving the light-weight here.

The immediate cause of the export of gold is the fact that the ultimate balance of trade is against us. The tables of imports and exports for the month of March show this clearly. Our merchandise exports amounted to $66,427,992; merchandise imports, $92,503,486. There is nothing in a temporary adverse trade balance to excite alarm, were our finances on a stable foundation. Unfortunately for us, they are not. They rest upon two pillars—gold and silver; but the silver pillar is about one-third shorter than the gold one. Hence the gold pillar has to support our entire financial system. In other words, there are two different dollars which are made full legal tender. The one is of gold, and full value, the other is of silver, and is a little less than two-thirds the value of the gold dollar. So long as we have this dangerous condition of instability our finances will be insecure.

THE LOUISVILLE CONVENTION.

Four distinct organizations, representing every part of the working machinery of the Republican party, will be represented at the Louisville convention on the 10th and 11th of next month. First, the Republican National committee; second, the Republican National League; third, the Republican College League; fourth, the Women's Republican League. The convention will be the most noted political conference of the year, as it will be attended by such party leaders as Thomas B. Reed, ex-President Harrison, Gov. McKinley, Chauncey M. Depew, ex-Gov. Foraker, Gen. Alger, Senators Sherman, Allison and Cullom, and others of national prominence.

The work of the conference is expected to have much to do with the future policy of the party. The convention is expected to look well over the political field and form the lines for the next contest. The fact that the Democrats are in power in every department of the government adds to, rather than detracts, from the importance of the meeting.

Whatever else is done at Louisville, every wing of the party should get together and form a solid column for aggressive warfare. Let it be decided, among other things, to place at the head of the national committee a heavyweight fighter and not a Montana lumpkin. Let the organization of clubs be encouraged. Push the work among young men by young men. Place at the head of the National League a man with the burning zeal of Foraker and the rugged strength of old Zach Chandler. Let the work of the convention operate as a nerve tonic in the blood of the Republican party.

THE OPENING OF THE FAIR.

On Monday, May 1, the great Columbian Exposition will be opened by the President of the United States, in the presence of an enormous multitude of spectators, and surrounded by the great men of our country and the representatives of all the great nations of the earth. The event is a mighty one, albeit not one which depends upon the pomp and circumstance of glorious war. It is the triumph of peace and civilization, a harbinger of the coming of that happy time when the nations shall learn war no longer, and the era of universal human brotherhood shall have dawned upon this gray old earth. Speed the coming time!

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Next week will be given quotations from large numbers of letters upon the question of an allowance for the wife for her own personal use, and this will be all that can be found room for upon this subject. Other good things are in contemplation, such as an illustrated article upon curtains, draperies, etc., a New York letter about the great jewelry store of Tiffany's, in New York. The Merry-Go-Rounds will soon have a place in the Young Folks' column, it being unavoidably delayed a short time.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Next week The Blade will begin its series of World's Fair letters from the pen of Nora Marks, the entertaining Chicago writer. The letters will be invaluable to every person contemplating a trip to the World's Exposition. The first letters will cover the cost of going to the fair full and complete, and The Blade will also give a full illustrated history of the fair from the time of its origin to the present day.

The Duc de Veragua found the Irish language in New York the only dialect which came near enough to his native tongue to be remembered.

The menagerie season is here, but the Tammany tiger is not getting fed enough to condition him up to the exhibition point.

This "weeding out," of which the mugwump press is boasting, seems to be only an excuse for planting new weeds.

The Chicago Tribune says the Duc de Veragua doesn't look like the portrait of Columbus. Which portrait, pray?

Mr. Cleveland will not be asked to raise the flag at the World's Fair. He might feel insulted.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

The latest revival is of that old conceit in picture frames, the black glass borders to colored prints. Some of the frames are overlaid with silver or gold filigree, and others are powdered with sprays of blossoms laid on carefully.

The latest birthday spoons have a setting in the handle ready to insert the jewel of the month in which the birthday falls. The Prince of Wales's crest surmounts the handle, and the design is in pierced work.

Little Ruth Cleveland has her mother's eyes and beautiful smile, but her father's head and chin. She is a fascinating, winsome little lady already, giving evidence of the gracious tact that has made the President's wife so greatly beloved by all who have come in contact with her.

The latest fin-de-siecle way of making money for women is that which has been adopted by the smart London fashionables. On a high-class scale these ladies have taken up the calling of agents for certain cigar merchants and wine importers, looking, of course, to the commissions on the orders they can solicit from their friends in the conservatory or billiard room at the houses to which they have entree through family or social relations.

Since the New York Exchange for Women's Work was organized by Mrs. Choate, seventy-four exchanges in the United States and one in Europe have been established. The Exchange here has disposed of $150,000 worth of articles, besides securing for the best sewers orders for work for women whom misfortune had made dependent and experience had not made resourceful or capable of earning a living in the crowded lines of regular work.

A fashion among artistic people is the hanging upon the inside of the door a welcoming harp or orchal harmonical. With every movement of the door small metal balls hung upon wires strike the strings of the sounding board, sending forth faint, sweet music. Women with artistic talent enamel and decorate this musical toy and gild all the little swinging balls, although a simple (the original) idea without the frills is more pleasing.

A curious state of affairs prevails in France in relation to women. A French woman may become a doctor, a lawyer, a member of the board of education, and may even be decorated with the cross of the Legion of Honor; but she may not witness a legal document. She occupies an important place in art, business, and commerce; but she cannot possess her own earnings

Publishers' Desk.

LADIES' WATERPROOFS.

The waterproof cloak is a necessity for women as well as men; and The Blade's offer of men's waterproofs has caused us to receive many requests for a similar offer to ladies. This we are now enabled to do.

This waterproof is single texture cloth, made in Inverness shape, as shown in the cut. The Inverness is the only style which can be worn with the latest fashions in ladies' gowns—with shoulder puffs and the new sleeves. This waterproof is sleeveless, with a long cape, covering the arms and buttoning in front. This cape is prettily lined with an appropriate color of cloth. They are carefully stitched and

thoroughly vulcanized, so they are unaffected by any climate.

We can furnish them in two colors—either in black diagonal or navy blue diagonal. In ordering, state whether you want black or blue. The only measurement necessary to be sent is the length wanted down the back, from the neck. They are made 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches long. The odd inches are not made.

We will send one of these ladies' waterproofs, by express, and prepay the express charges to any express office on any railroad line, for $5.95. Be careful to give the express office to which it is to be sent, as well as your postoffice address.

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

The Mackintosh Brought Within the Means of Every One.

The "mackintosh"—a thin cloth coat impervious to rain—is universally used abroad as an overcoat for winter, spring and autumn. It is infinitely superior in wet weather to the ordinary "rubber" coats, clammy and cold.

The "mackintosh" is a regular spring overcoat of fine quality, so far as appearances go, and only the wearer knows that it is perfectly waterproof and warmer than an ulster.

The ordinary cost of a mackintosh ranges from $16 to $35; but one of the American manufacturers has agreed to sell single coats to subscribers of The Blade at the wholesale price per thousand,

and this reduction brings the cost of an excellent coat to about one-half the usual retail price. The offer is limited to two colors and two grades, and to sizes (bust measurement) ranging from thirty-six to forty-six inches. Each coat is fifty-three inches long, with a detachable cape twenty-four inches long, of double texture goods, the lining being a handsome plaid. They are made of fine materials and in the best manner. They will not grow hard or stiff, and are first-class in every respect.

The dark-blue coat is of very fine cloth, ribbed, not all wool, but very handsome, and the price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $8.85.

The black coat is made from a fine wool, smooth-surface cloth that is less showy than the blue, but will give the best of service. The price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $9.85. Coats of different sizes will be made to order for $2 extra.

The manufacturer assures The Blade that these prices—express transportation—are one-half the regular prices at which these coats are sold.

In ordering care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as no changes can not be made. All remittances must be sent to The Blade, Toledo.

A HANDY ATLAS.

Messrs. Rand, McNally & Co. have just published a new Handy Atlas, of 880 pages, each page 7 1-2 by 5 1-4 inches, containing colored county maps of the United States and Canada, accompanied by descriptive, statistical and historical matter pertaining to each state, territory and province, with indexed list of all counties, with area and population; also, colored skeleton maps of the continents showing all counties of the world; colored statistical diagrams giving data as to area, population, products, commerce, finance, etc.; with a "ready reference list," alphabetically arranged, of all cities, towns and villages, with population by the late census.

This volume is printed on good paper, bound in flexible cloth, in good style—not a paper cover; it retails for $1 per copy; but we will send a copy, postpaid, with the Weekly Blade one year, for $1.50. Or, we will send a copy of the Handy Atlas, postpaid, for 75 cents. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." The book is worth twice the money, and fills a long-felt want—that of a good, correct atlas and reference book at a low price.

HAVE YOU A HORSE?

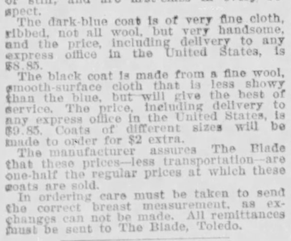
Then Here's the Chance to Get Vehicle or Harness Cheap for Him!

The Murray Manufacturing Company, of Cincinnati, has been for several years selling directly to consumers at wholesale prices. It has no agents, agencies, commissions or "retail" prices. Of course these wholesale prices had to include the cost of advertising, which is large, and the profits. By a contract entered into with The Blade, by which the latter agrees to bear all the expenses of advertising, the Murray Company agrees to sell to The Blade's subscribers only at actual cost—surrendering profits. Its advantage is in the fact that larger sales mean lower cost of production of each. If it makes and sells only 100 road-carts they may cost it $45 each. If it makes 1,000 they may cost it $39 each. If it sells the extra 900 for actual cost, $39 each, it will still make $6 each on the other 100—saved on the cost of production. On this basis of profit, on increased production only, the contract is based.

Perfect Coil Spring Buggy.

This is the most nearly perfect buggy ever put on the market. The "Murray spring" can be so adjusted as to carry any number of persons with ease and comfort. There can be no rocking motion, no noise, and no wear. The buggy itself is either piano box of Corning body, as desired.

Th etop has best leather quarters and back stays and finest rubber drift center.

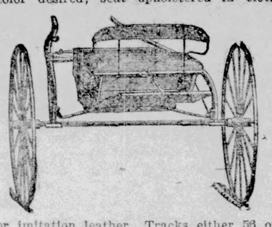


The cushions and back are either best English broadcloth or leather. Running gear is painted to order. Tracks 56 or 61 inches. Regular price, $62.70; special price to Blade subscribers, $59.70.

If the coil spring is not wanted any other spring will be given—Brewster, Compkin, or end spring—at the same price.

Phaeton Body Cart With Bundle-Box.

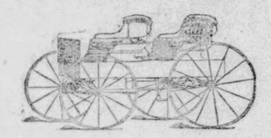
The most practical cart on the market is that with the bundle-box. Here is a view! There is no horse motion. The wheels are of the best second-growth hickory; axles and tires of the best forged steel; body painted black and gear any color desired; seat upholstered in cloth



or imitation leather. Tracks either 56 or 61 inches. Regular price, $24.75; special price to Blade subscribers, $19.50.

Pleasure Wagon.

A rig for general use and for pleasure driving. It is a light, easy-riding and con-

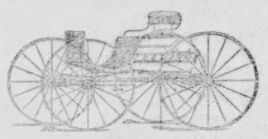


venient carriage. The seats are movable. Regular price, $59; special price to Blade subscribers, $53.50.

Spindle-Body Road Wagon.

This is light, stylish, durable and made in natural wood, oiled and varnished unless otherwise ordered.

It will be painted as desired. It is built throughout in the finest manner and up-



holstered in corduroy or imitation leather. Tracks 56 or 61 inches. Regular price, $31.75; special price to Blade subscribers, $30.17.

Pleasure Wagon With Canopy Top.

Price to Blade subscribers, $74.50.

The Murray Harness.

Every set of Murray harness is guaranteed to be made of the best oak-tanned leather and finished by skilled workmen. Every box of harness that leaves the factory has a printed guarantee in it.

In ordering buggy harness always state whether side-rein or overcheck is wanted, whether nickel or imitation rubber and about the weight of the horse. In ordering breeches, with collar and hames give inside measurement of old collar from top to bottom. All ordinary harness is made to fit horses up to 1,200 pounds. Horses over this size belong to the draught class and require special harness. They can be made for horses over 1,200 pounds at $2 extra on single and $4 extra on double sets.

SINGLE BUGGY HARNESS.

Bridle 5-8 inch wide, fancy front, patent-leather blinds, round side-rein or overcheck; lines, flat, fair or black; fancy-creased breast collar, with 1 1-2 inch single strap traces; 3-inch saddle, patent-leather skirts, full padded, fancy box loop; shaft tugs; fancy-creased belly-bands; fancy-creased, single strap breeching; round crupper. No martingale.

This harness in breast collar at....$ 9.25
With collar and hames..... 10.50

LIGHT DOUBLE CARRIAGE HARNESS.

Bridle, 5-8 in., box loops, flat reins, patent-leather blinds. Lines, 1 in., flat, black body, 7-8 in. fair hand parts. Hames, iron, 7 lb., box loop tugs. Collar, all black buggy. Traces, 1 1-8 in., double and stitched. Pads, with inserted homing, flat belly bands. Turn-backs, 3-4 in., scalloped, round dock. Yoke straps, 1 3-4 in., choke straps.

Price, with breeching.....$16.50

SINGLE WAGON HARNESS.

Bridle, 3-4 in., box loops, flat reins, patent leather blinds. Lines, 1 in., all black. Hames, iron, 7 1-2 lb., 1 1-4 in., box loops. Collar, all black. Saddle, 3 1-2 in., iron jockey, rubber lined. Trace, 1 1-4 in., double and stitched. Shaft tugs, double and stitched, folded belly-bands. Breeching folded with lay, round dock, 1 in. Side straps, two flat hip straps. No martingale. Made also with breast collar; folded with lay, box loops, 1 1-8 in.

X C trimmed, with breast collar, price.....$ 9.50
X C trimmed with collar and hames..... 10.50

DOUBLE FARM HARNESS.

Bridles, 7-8 in., P. W. Stage buckles in. Lines, 7-8 in., all flat. Hames, I. O. T., red clip stage. Curb, stage pattern. Traces, 1 1-2 in., double and stitched, with stage chains. Backs, folded with lay, flat belly-bands. Turn-backs, 7-8 in. Hip straps. Breast straps, with snaps and slides. Choke straps. Price, $15.50.

Similar furnish of the above harness, with breeching folded with lay, two hip straps, price.....$16.80

HEAVY DOUBLE FARM HARNESS.

Similar in description to the double farm harness, but with 1 3-8-inch all-leather trace, double and stitched with cockeye. Square patent-leather blind, bridle and heavier body parts.

Price, with breeching.....$21.00

The harness is delivered packed at the express office, Cincinnati, from which point the purchaser pays express charges. Nothing will be supplied different from what is here advertised, and these offers must be accepted or rejected without modification of any kind. Nothing will be sent C. O. D.

Send to the Wilbur H. Murray Mfg. Co., Cincinnati, O., for their catalogue, and if they have anything else you want, you can have a special discount of 5 per cent from their prices, if you send your order to The Blade. Address all orders, with New York draft or money order, to

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

Our Blade tea sets and Blade washing machines were very popular premiums last year, and are often inquired for. The offers for both made last year hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of the Blade containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly Blade one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly Blade one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Chariot Race.
2. The Retreat From Moscow.
3. Christ Leaving the Praetorium.
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
11. Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee.
12. The Russian Wedding Feast.
13. Home From the First Voyage.
14. The First Love Letter.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

JAMES S. EWING,

The New United States Minister to Belgium.

James S. Ewing, nominated by President Cleveland as United States Minister to Belgium, is a cousin of Vice President Stevenson, and is the junior partner in the Vice President's law firm of Stevenson & Ewing. He has never held public

JAMES S. EWING.

office, but has been actively identified with the Democratic party in Illinois. He is a member of an old Kentucky family, is about fifty years old, and resides at Bloomington, Ill., the home of the Vice President.

"SYMMES'S HOLE."

A Polar Expedition Talked Of to Look For It.

Another polar expedition, led by Americus Symmes, will probably go north this year, to prove or disprove the "Symmes hole" theory. This theory as enunciated by Capt. John Cleves Symmes in 1818 is that the world is not a solid mass molten at the center, but a series of concentric spheres the outer one open at the poles for 12 or 16 degrees. The elder Symmes contended that within our earth are "other worlds than ours," sustaining vegetable and animal life corresponding to and probably identical with that of our habitable zones, and probably inhabited by human beings. Captain Symmes petitioned Congress for ssistance in the outfitting of an expedition to prove his theory, lectured and wrote incessantly, but received naught but ridicule as his reward, and died broken hearted.

Now, 75 years after he first broached his theory, and 64 years after his death, comes his son, Americus Symmes, with a proposition to send an expedition to the Arctic regions this summer to verify the theory that has been the sport of scientists for three-quarters of a century. Lyman Horace Weeks writes in the Chicago News-Record that "Already since his intentions have been made more or less public he has had some 70 or 80 applicants from would-be explorers who wish to go on the trip. The makeup of the party has not yet, however, been fully settled. There will be a dozen or more members of the company, each of whom will be expected to pay his portion of the expenses. A leader has been chosen in the person of a young Canadian who has traveled much and has had some experience in the cold regions to the north. It is expected that the expedition may return in two years if not before. The explorers will go prepared for travel over snow or ice or upon land and will carry a light galvanized iron boat weighing only 80 pounds, with which to travel by water when that is practicable."

While science has disproved the Symmes theory as conclusively as any theory can be disproved without ocular demonstration by actual exploration, it is nevertheless supported by plausible arguments, some of which are set forth by Mr. Weeks as follows:

It is pointed out that the climatic differences on the earth's surface, the vast open polar sea, the remarkable changes in the apparent extent of the sensible horizon in high latitudes, the brilliant twilights of the north, the variations and dip of the magnetic needle and other natural phenomena are easily explainable by the Symmes theory of the hollow earth. When a navigator enters the Arctic region finds that his needle has suddenly ceased to point north, but points south instead. this, says the Symmes believers, is because the vessel has crossed the outer surface, the opening and actually sailed into the interior of the earth, thereby changing its course from north to south without any one really comprehending it.

The existence of a warmer climate beyond the latitude of the verge is also cited in support of the theory. Arctic travelers generally agree on this point, speaking of the vegetation, the animals, and the warm, moist air which they found in the north. Now, says the Symmes advocate, all these are utterly inconsistent with the commonly received opinion of the Arctic regions, that the further we go to the north the colder it becomes. If any reliance can be placed upon the representations of explorers it is fully proved that, above and beyond 68 and 70 degrees north latitude in the interior of North America, there is a milder climate than at a lower degree of latitude. According to the common opinion such a climate could not encircle the poles, for every argument which shows the climate colder at 45 degrees than at 20 degrees north proves it colder at the poles than at 70 degrees north.

COST OF FANATICISM.

Sacred Places That Have Been Disfigured by Misguided Zeal.

I wish the Holy Sepulchre and Golgotha, and the grotto of Bethlehem, and the summit and ridge of Olivet had been left as nature made them, instead of being disfigured and disguised by the misguided zeal of Christian piety. They lose much of their impressiveness through an ignorant desire to make them more impressive. And it is lamentable to reflect that the holiest spot in the Holy Land, that which was sprinkled with the life blood of Incarnate God and witnessed His victory over death, should have been indirectly the cause of more carnage than any other spot on earth. For it arrayed not only Christendom against Islam on many a bloody field, but also one-half of Christendom against the other; ending in the capture and sack of Constantinople by the Latins in A. D. 1204—the greatest political crime ever perpetrated in Christendom; for not only were the atrocities committed by the Latins worse than those of the Turks, but, together with the weakening of the Eastern empire by previous crusades, the Latin conquest of Constantinople broke down the bulwark of Christian Europe against the Turks. They had a footing on the European side of the Bosphorus before, but they could never have made good their conquests in Europe without possession of Constantinople.

Even in our own generation we have seen one of the greatest wars of modern times originating in a dispute between Christian nations about the scene of our Lord's death and burial—a war which cost our country streams of precious blood and added £100,000,000 to our national debt. And the jealousies, intrigues and bad blood which that sacred shrine still engenders among rival Christian communions, making our holy religion odious in the eyes of unbelievers, may well make a Christian wish that had it been possible, the place of Christ's burial had never been known.—Canon MacColl in the Contemporary Review.

THE EVOLUTION

Of medicinal agents is gradually relegating the old-time herbs, pills, draughts and vegetable extracts to the rear and bringing into general use the pleasant and effective liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs. To get the true remedy see that it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only. For sale by all leading druggists.

"Throwing himself away."—Life.

BRILLIANTS.

Others may use the ocean as their road,
Only the English make it their abode,
Whose ready sails on every wind can fly,
And make a covenant with the inconstant sky.

—Waller.

Show me the green ground with daffy-downdillies,
And cowslips and kingcups and loved lilies.

—Spenser.

When daisies pied, and violets blue,
And lady-smocks all silver white,
And cuckoo buds of yellow hue,
Do paint the meadows with delight.

—Shakespeare.

They surely have no need of you,
In the place where you are going;
Earth hath its angels, all too few,
While heaven is overflowing.

Avon, reflecting oft my form and face,
Paying my love with many an added grace;
Bright be thy scenes in God and Nature's trust
When he who loves you shall be turned to dust!

—Shakespeare.

Is it strange a small part
Of the man should remain?
For money he's sold
Both his heart and his brain;

—M. J. Savage.

Let death between us be as naught,
A dried and vanished stream.

—H. B. Stowe.

What is life when love is flown?
We breathe indeed, we grieve, we sigh,
And seem to live, and yet we die;
There is no life alone.

—Richard Henry Stoddard.

THE BELGIAN KING,

Leopold, Whose Subjects Demand Universal Suffrage.

King Leopold, of Belgium, whose subjects are making life unpleasant for him just now, was born at Brussels, April 9, 1835, succeeded his father, Leopold I, on the Belgian throne, December 10, 1865, and has therefore ruled for 28 years. In 1840, he was created Duke of Brabant, and this title has since been recognized as that of the heir-apparent to the Belgian throne. He took his seat in the Senate on reaching his majority, in 1855, and in the same year married the Arch-Duchess Marie Henrietta, daughter of the late Duke Joseph, of Austria. Three children have been born to them; namely, Leopold,

KING LEOPOLD.

Duke of Brabant, in 1859; Princess Louisa, in 1858; and Princess Stephanie, in 1864, widow of Crown Prince Rudolf, of Austria, whose tragic death a few years ago was the sensation of two continents. Leopold has proved a safe king and conservative ruler, as was evidenced by his selection by the great European powers as king of the Congo state. He has traveled extensively, is deeply interested in art, and is well liked by his subjects.

Cleaning the Cellar.

In no part of the house is it so important that the cleaning be thoroughly done as in the cellar, writes Maria Parloa in a practical article entitled "When Cleaning House," in the April Ladies' Journal. Not a corner should be slighted. Begin with the furnace. Have the registers closed in every room. Remove all the cinders and ashes and clean out all the flues and pipes. Many housekeepers have the pipes removed, but the smoke-pipe is really the only one that is necessary to take down. This pipe is liable to rust, because of the moisture it gathers from the chimney; nevertheless, if there be no way of heating and drying the house during a cold, damp period in summer except by building a fire in the furnace, it would be cheaper to renew this smoke-pipe every few years than run the risk of having the family made ill from receiving chill. While the men are in the house to clean the furnace it would be economy to have them clean the flues in the range and also the chimneys. Open the cellar windows, to bring everything into the light. Have the coal bins cleaned. Brush everything free from dust. Now sweep the ceiling and walls as well as the floor. Brush the walls once more. Wash the windows and any closets, shelves or tables there may be in the cellar. Now have the walls white-washed. Before the various articles stored in the cellar are put back in place, brush them again. Sweep the floor once more.

Couldn't Stand Cannon.

Apropos of the talk about bullet-proof costumes for soldiers, George Augustus Sala recalls a droll story of one of the generals of Bomba, king of Naples. His war minister was submitting to him elaborate patterns for the uniforms which it was proposed to issue to his majesty's bodyguard. Bomba was especially interested with the uniform of the cuirassiers, and listened attentively while it was explained to him that the cuirass consisted of a breastplate and a blackplate buckled together. "This must be altered," said his majesty; "both plates must be on the backs of our brave macaroni eaters." It was these same "braves" who being reproached by the general for running away directly after a battle had begun, responded with a shout of, "But, general, they are firing cannnon." "That is quite another affair," said the general, shrugging his shoulders, and he ran away himself fast as ever the legs of his fiery steed would let him.

"Bad English."—Life.

Pomp and Circumstance of Royalty.

The correspondent of an Indian journal describes the manner in which Lalluova, the Lushai chief, moved his residence from one village to another recently. The procession moved out in Indian file, led by the chief's heir, a boy of 12 years of age, wearing a quaint, gray tall hat, the symbol of his father's rank, and a loin cloth. In one hand he carried a bottle of the liquor of the country and with the other led a yellow dog. Next came the "maid of honor, bearing a huge basket of household goods and chattels and smoking the everlasting pipe of peace the while." She was followed by the prime minister, leading the chief's pig, to whom succeeded the chief's wife, clad in a divided skirt of kuki blue cloth and wearing the royal amber necklace. The chief himself came next. He wore a red helmet, two flannel shirts, an evening dress-coat and waist coat—and a garment of Lushai cloth. The trousers belonging to the dress suit were gracefully thrown over the left shoulder. A pair of gray socks, unlaced ammunition boots and a flagon of liquor completed the chief's traveling costume. Last of all came a "gentleman in waiting," who carried the royal bedding in a bundle.

A Full Chorus.

Wauseon Tribune:—
"Grover, Grover, four years more of Grover,"
And multitudes of Democrats are wishing it was over.

The Real Ruler.

My father makes our daily bread,
My clothes my mother makes;
But cook is far ahead of both,
For she makes pies and cakes.

—New York World.

WM. E. CURTIS,

Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Under Carlisle.

William E. Curtis, one of the newly appointed assistant secretaries of the Treasury, is a son of Chief Justice William E. Curtis, of the New York Superior court, and was born in New York city in 1855. He was graduated at Trinity college in 1875, studied at Columbia law school, and

WM. E. CURTIS.

has since practiced law in New York city. He has never held public office, but was one of the founders of the Democratic club of the city of New York, is a member of the various clubs and societies, and is a personal friend of Grover Cleveland. He is unmarried.

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

A book which is the outcome of "University Extension," is "The History and Theory of Money," by Sidney Sherwood, Ph. D., published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia. The volume includes a special course of twelve lectures in finance, with syllabus and attendant discussions, delivered under the auspices of the leading bankers and financiers of the Quaker City. Included with these lectures are the addresses of several men prominent for their scholarship and their familiarity with the subject treated of. There is so much ignorance in this direct on, so many crude ideas among even the most intelligent people, who have given little thought to the matter, that a work of this kind cannot fail to do great good. The lectures themselves are full and comprehensive in every way.

A volume published by Harper & Bros., New York city, is entitled "Primary Convictions," by William Alexander, D. D. It is made up of a series of lectures or sermons delivered in the interest of Columbia college, and before its president, faculty and students in the Church of Heavenly Rest, of New York city.

The dainty little books of Harper's Black and White Series are proving very popular. The illustrations are excellent, delicately drawn, and in keeping with the general appearance of the small volumes. It will be observed that the books have a page just as wide as a magazine column, and the same type. It is to be presumed that the type used for the magazine article is used for the book-plates without resetting. Among the late editions of the series is John Kendrick Bangs's witty and entertaining "Coffee and Repartee," "Giles Corey, Yeoman," a play, by Mary E. Wilkins; "The Japanese Bride," an interesting and well-illustrated book, by Naomi Tamura; "Whittier," a beautifully written article upon the beloved American poet, by Mrs. James T. Fields. The frontispiece is a picture of Whittier, from a photograph taken in July, 1885. These books are published by Harper & Bros., New York city.

From Harper & Bros., comes a handsomely scarlet and gold bound volume, entitled "The World of Chance," by W. D. Howells. The book is a new edition of the story which was first published in Harper's Magazine. Another recent publication is the revised edition of Amelie Rives Chanler's "Athelwold," the volumes is bound in black and gold, and beautifully illustrated.

From Harper & Bros., come several more new and revised editions of Wilkie Collins Blacks's beautiful stories, whose popularity only grows greater as the novels become more widely circulated. The latest publications received are "White Wings," "Sunrise," and "The Beautiful Wretch."

In pamphlet form, from D. Appleton & Co., of New York, come three novels, all pretty and cleverly written stories. "Dr. Paull's Theory," by Mrs. A. M. Diehl;" "Children of Destiny," by Mollie Elliot Seawell; "A Little Minx," by Ada Cambridge.

"The Rag-Picker of Paris," written by Felix Pyat, and translated from the French by Benjamin R. Tucker, is a realistic and well illustrated novel published in pamphlet form by the Worthington company, 747 Broadway, New York.

Coming out at the psychologic moment is a great aid to a book, and Mr. Frank Morton has had this good fortune with his "Self-Accused." The scene of this novel is laid in the Hawaiian Islands, of which every one is now speaking or thinking, and we have an interesting picture of life there. Several Bostonians figure in the plot, which is skillfully woven, and a study of character is shown in which many good points are made. The book is illustrated. G. W. Dillingham, New York.

J. B. Lippincott & Company, Philadelphia, publish in pamphlet form in their series of select novels issued monthly, "Was He the Other?" by Isabel Fitzroy.

The Worthington company, New York city, issue in paper covers one of George Ohnet's powerful stories entitled "Antoinette; or, The Mari-Pit Mystery."

"A Tillylass Scandal" is the latest addition to Lovell & Coryell's (New York city) uniform edition of the works of J. M. Barrie. In this volume Tammas Haggart comes again to the front as a humorist. The story itself has all of the amusing characteristics of this writer's stories.

From Macmillan & Co., New York city, comes a volume of short stories by Henry James, under the title of "The Real Thing and Other Tales." The titles of the others are: "Sir Dominick Ferrand," "Nona Vincent," "The Chaperon," and "Greville Fane." It is needless to say that the stories are excellent.

—Now your blood should be purified. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best spring medicine and blood purifier.

Better Than Good.

A Blade correspondent at Johnstown, Ohio, sends the following as worthy to be recorded among the sayings of children:

The other afternoon a neighbor, who chances to be quite bald, came in, and while here took four-year-old Florence on his lap. His shining scalp attracted her attention. In the evening, after he had gone, she climbed up into her aunt's lap and said very earnestly: "Auntie, the top of Mr. B's. head is all wore out!"

Quite a Respite.

Crossgrain—This has been a delightful winter for me.

Miss Warbler—I've had such a cold I couldn't sing a note.

Crossgrain—All the girls I know have been in the same fix.

Comical Combination.

The Walterrapin.—London Judy.

ABOUT WEDDINGS AND THINGS.

Smoked herring, cranberries, skiff-boats and towels are the popular things in wedding presents at Cape Cod. Four chickens, two geese and a pig were among the gifts received by a Grundy county (Missouri) bride.

Mrs. Julius Daniels, of Rockford, Ill., has been married on three different occasions, the first and third times to her to her present husband and the second to another man. It is remarkable since she has never been divorced and her other husband is still living.

A wealthy Scotch gentleman who had intended to give each of his daughters a legacy of her weight in £1 bank notes, had an official of the Bank of Scotland to figure out the matter for him. it was found that the larger would get as her share £55,344; the slimmer, £51,200.

An American paper published in Paris recently contained the following unique advertisement: "A young man of agreeable presence, and desirous of getting married, would like to make the acquaintance of an aged and experienced gentleman who could dissuade him from taking the fatal step."

A woman without arms has been married at Christ church, New Zealand. The ring was placed upon the fourth toe of her left foot. A similar marriage to this was performed at St. James' church, Bury St. Edmunds, in 1822. The ring was placed on one of the bride's toes, between which she grasped a pen and signed the marriage register.

In Hindostan the marriage ceremony is short and simple, and no courting precedes it. The arrangements are all made by the friends and relatives of the principals. When the bride and groom are brought together, in many cases they see each other for the first time. The bride playfully skips toward him and seats herself beside him. The priest ties a corner of the bride's veil to the groom's shawl and they are man and wife.

THE ANNUAL CRAZE.

The melancholy days are come, the "lunest" of the year—
A weary, wretched world it is; housecleaning time is here.
Heaped up in stacks the household gods are piled about the room;
The mistress and the servant girl get out the broom and broom.
They hustle round the premises and make the microbes fly,
And not a corner of the place escapes a watchful eye.

The master of the house comes home amid the rush and din—
He marvels at the state of things he finds his family in.
For him no smiling greeting waits; his his dinner e'en is cold;
His home is topsy-turvy and he hears the mistress scold.
No mortal man can stand the test; he sees in dismay,
And then he turns upon his heel and sadly walks away.

He'll lunch down town and not return till evening shades appear,
For "Home, Sweet Home" at such a time is but a desert drear.
The brightness that in other days makes it the dearest spot
Is in innocuous desuetude; repose he knoweth not;
And she, the partner of his joys—and of his sorrows, too—
Has nary time for tenderness until house-cleaning's through.

And when the undertaking's done that all the row's about,
Come aches and pains and doctor's bills to fill the programme out.
Such are the woes housecleaning time brings surely in its wake,
And yet the craze comes every year without a single break;
And man must make the best of it and take to beer or bier
When gentle spring gives warning that house-cleaning time is here.

—Troy Times.

Perfume at the French Court.

The rage for perfumes at the French Court reached its apogee during the reign of Louis XV, writes Lucy Hamilton Hooper in the April Ladies' Home Journal. His court was known throughout Europe by the name of the "Scented Court." The expenditure of Madame de Pompador for this one branch of her toilette amounted to a hundred thousand dollars annually. It became the fashion for the host or hostess of a great entertainment to signalize to their guests what particular perfume was to be employed for scenting their rooms on the night for which the invitations were issued, and they were expected to use no other, so that the delicate effect of a mixy of odor might be produced. At court a different perfume was prescribed for each day of the week. This all sounds very refined and charming, but it must be remembered that the utter disregard of the rules of cleanliness during this reign, and that of Louis XIV, even by individuals of the highest rank, rendered the use of powerful scents, to a certain degree, obligatory. The gorgeous palace of Versailles did not contain a single bathroom till one was arranged for the use of Marie Antoinette. That ill-fated queen was very fond of perfumery, her favorite scent being essence of roses.

Perfumes went entirely out of fashion in France during the epoch of the great Revolution. They were brought back into vogue by the Empress Josephine, and have never since been shoved quite out of society. Queen Marie Amelie, the wife of Louis Phillippe, was fond of orange flower water.

Absent-minded Professor—"Confound these cigars! They don't appear to draw at all.—Puck.

Prof. Huxley and the Sea Serpent.

The sea serpent once came in my way, says Professor Huxley in a letter to the London Times. But before I tell a story of what happened many years ago I may be permitted to remark that I have not the least objection to the existence of that retiring creature, which, like the classical maiden, always fugit ad salices, but, unlike her, seems not to desire to be seen. There is no a priori reason that I know of why snake-bodied reptiles, from 50 feet long and upward, should not disport themselves in our seas as they did in those of the cretaceous epoch, which, geologically speaking, is a mere yesterday.

A gentleman who had been cruising on the west coast of Scotland sent me an account of the apparition of the monster, backed by the lengthy deposition of a companion, a person of proved intelligence and competency in some departments of scientific work. I read this document attentively, and when I came to the end of it I was almost convinced. Unfortunately there was a second deposition, supposed and intended to be confirmatory, from one of the yacht's crew, a quartermaster, I think. From this, however, it appeared to be beyond doubt that the circumstances under which the first deponent saw the apparition were such as to make it impossible that he could have properly assured himself of the facts to which he testified. He had done what we are all tempted to do—mixed up observations and conclusions from them, as if they rested on the same foundation. I pointed out the state of the case to my correspondent, and from that day to this I have heard no more of that particular sea serpent.

Wales May Visit South Africa.

A rumor prevails in English colonial circles that the Prince of Wales is by no means unlikely to pay a visit to the cape before many months have passed. South Africa is one of the few important territories of the British Empire through which his royal highness has never traveled, and he has, it is understood, been desirous for some time of becoming an eye-witness to its development. Should the undertaking be carried out the prince would not confine his visit to Capetown, but would certainly visit Kimberly and might even penetrate to Mashonaland as well. Authorities on South Africa consider that it would be inexpedient to repair to the cape later than November, as the autumn rains make the interior rather unhealthy even in districts through through which the railway passes. Accordingly, the prince's engagements may necessitate the postponement of the trip until next year. Its eventual realization appears nevertheless to be extremely probable.

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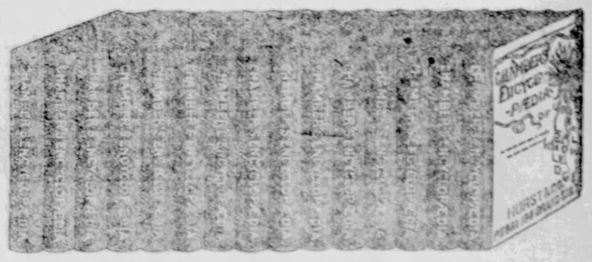

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The Household

Miss Enid S. Bouton, Editor.

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

1893

In April.

An April day with breath like May,
And softest breezes stealing,
That whisper low white blossoms grow,
The sun's warm kisses feeling.

The world is sweet, the world is meet
To be the theme of fancies
That on the heart, with subtle art,
Lie sweet as purple pansies.

But o'er the blue that erst we knew,
And o'er divinest weather,
Black clouds appear and dark and drear
Closer and closer gather.

And, now, the rain soft taps the pane,
Like call from fairy fingers;
Then, sunbeams play, with mellow ray,
Where one gray cloud yet lingers.

Till once again, o'er hill and plain
The brightest beams are shining;
Away, despair; the very air
Reproaches all repining.

Our life's, I say, an April day;
The morning rises brightly;
But, at the noon, clouds gather soon,
And break away yet nightly.

Hope shines serene when trouble's seen,
And points to where above us,
The angels stand with outstretched hand:
The home of those who love us.
—Good Housekeeping.

HOME TALKS.

THE FACTORS OF SUCCESS.

Lying More Within the Grasp Than We Are Apt to Think—Teach the Young the Power of Hope and the Paralysis of Fear.

I wish that I could impress upon all young people just starting out in life, boys as well as girls, that there are two ways of doing work, the one bringing an almost certain success, the other almost equally as certain failure. I think it was Tennyson who wrote:

Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control,
These three alone lead life to sovereign power.

Too many start into the pathway that leads upward or forward with small idea of all that is involved in the attitude taken towards labor. They do not seem to understand that its meaning lies far deeper than mere accomplishment, that it is the opportunity offered for the cultivation of the qualities which do indeed lead to "sovereign power." The poet would have the worker revere self, because in so doing he makes his life morally clean and white. None who realize that they are indeed made in the image of their Creator, would wish or dare to defile themselves with what belongs only to the life of the animal. He demands self-knowledge because thus only will the boy or girl, the man or woman, realize in any degree their weakness, and at the same time their strength; they learn thus the possibilities of their mental and spiritual being, and I what way they may individually reach the heights or will be debased to the depths both in the present and the future. Self-control the worker must have, in order that he may see clearly and hold himself well in hand whatever circumstances may arise to arouse him into fear or indignation.

These qualities must be possessed in order that labor in any distinction may bring the highest results. Of course, they are obtained only by effort, that effort directed to a clear perception of necessity.

The work itself, however, must be entered into in the right way. And there is where so many fail. It is looked upon as one of the disagreeables of life to be submitted to because an inevitable when, in reality, whether a "must-be" or not, it is a blessing. It is a physical and a mental stimulus, a means of growth, a hindrance to that satiety with life's pleasures that opens the door to temptation in order to secure variety. Of course, I know well that there may be labor prolonged to exhaustion, and even to demoralization. For anything which goes beyond the individual power benumbs the brain and dwarfs the faculties. My words do not apply to an excess of labor, but only to the industrial efforts which the young ordinarily seek to put forth, and by which they hope to win what they consider the prizes of life.

Somewhere—I think it was in the Woman's Journal—I saw these lines:

Some sow the seed, then sit and wait
For suns to shine and rains to fall,
And mourn the harvest comes so late,
Or fear it will not come at all.

Some, single minded, still work on,
Nor stop to ask or understand;
The rose-bloom of success is won,
And harvests ripen at their hand.

That contains another bit of philosophy which those who are beginning their life-work would do well to take to heart. The highest success will never come to spasmodic effort, or to that in which the element of doubt and fear centers largely. Simply sowing the seed, making a beginning, is not enough. It is the conscientious, continued doing of the work for the work's own sake that finally brings the reward. The ambition may not be of the highest quality, but there must be enough pleasure in the exercise of the skill demanded to make the results satisfactory, to cause prolonged effort. "Some single-minded still work on, nor stop to ask or understand." The best work is done under this condition, for, you see, it is then for the work's sake," with much of the element of self left out during its doing.

And this brings me to that other thought, which is, that we largely make or unmake our own lives; that, in a great measure, it rests with ourselves what we shall do or be in the world. I do not cast out of the reckoning the difference in natural endowments, but after all, they have much less of a determining influence than we are apt to imagine. The most potent factor is our own attitude of mind. See nothing save success following our efforts; admit no possibility of failure; draw to ourselves the magnetism of hope; make our opportunities, rather than await them—do this, and we go far toward winning our wishes.

It is especially desirable that the young form early this habit of thought, and then by the time middle age is reached it has become fixed and potent. It is, however, well for everybody, no matter at what time of life, to cultivate the "thinking" prosperity to himself. Whether we recognize the truth or not, it is sure that all things work from within outwards. And I think I cannot do better than to quote here from one whose words I have often given to you before, because they are so strong in their mental and spiritual meaning. Lilian Whiting says of this power of thought concerning one's life-work or undertakings:

"'Such as you are, the gods themselves could not help you,' said one of old. One must find the key of his success within the four walls of his own room, or not find it at all. It is the law and the prophets. Not by the world without but by the world within, is it determined. A day can be stamped with a beautiful and triumphant success before it is begun. It can equally be predoomed to absolute failure.

"No motor is so potent, so infallible, as the motor of mental magnetism. It is a spiritual force, and is drawn from the spiritual side of life.

"Nothing that is of any importance is ever wrought without until it is first wrought within.

"'Here, or nowhere, is thy kingdom.' One creates his own life. And he creates it—not when engaged in actual work, not when most visibly and tangibly and actually busy—but he creates it most effectively when in entire solitude and entire cessation from visible employment. It is the dream that lives, the toil that dies. It is the thought that germinates and grows, and takes on material form, producing what the world sees as character.

"So determining is this power generated in hours of silence and solitude that one should guard himself against entertaining thoughts or speculations of disaster or defeat. Thus he invites it, and set in motion some unknown magnetic currents that bear it toward him. Hold, instead, the mental image of success, of happiness, of joy, of gladness. Thus is this form stamped upon the plastic future. 'Visions are the creators and feeders of the world,' visions are the pattern, the model, after which we fashion our life:

"'We shape ourselves, the joy or fear
Of which our coming life is made;
And fill our future's atmosphere
With sunshine, or with shade.

"'The tissue of the life to be
We weave in colors all our own;
And in the field of destiny
We reap as we have sown.'

"Nothing is so idle as for one to weakly lament fate. Fate is—ourselves. 'Temperament is fate.' Thought creates fate.

"There are few habits so valuable as that of consecrating a little time at the end of each evening to this magnetic mental fashioning of the future. There is a mysterious strength to be gained by sitting alone, with lights turned low or extinguished for half an hour, or more or less, the last thing at night before retiring. Even ten minutes of this solitary communion with the ideal and the spiritual will make all the difference imaginable in the quality of living on the succeeding day. A half-hour or an hour will still more tend to exaltation and finer quality.

"It is in these silent hours that the true power is gained; it is in this time that the formative influences are at work that create and determine the entire quality of living."

Study this thought. Make it your own. Make it your children's. It is not idle or useless or fanciful. Put it side by side with your teachings of the dignity of labor, and of the necessity of "self-reverence, self-knowledge and self-control,, the three things that lead life to sovereign power."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

A HOUSEHOLD CHAT

From a Member Who Makes Good Suggestions.

Two Little Cloaks.

My little girls, aged one and three years, needed new cloaks for spring. The store windows show many pretty styles, but children's cloaks are so expensive, and are outgrown so soon that I decided to make them myself. The cloak for the baby was made of a white woolen wrap that had done service for both babies while in long dresses. I ripped the long, straight breadths from the round yoke and dyed it olive brown with diamond dye. It is now made with a watteau pleat in the back and full in front. The sleeves are large, the lower edge gathered into a brown velvet cuff, and the turn down collar is also of brown velvet. A belt of the velvet extends from the watteau pleat to the front, where it is fastened with a pearl buckle. The bottom and the front edges are hemmed and the cloak is buttoned down the front with dark pearl buttons.

The cloak for the elder girl is made of a gray cloth wrap of mine. As it was faded in places, it could not be used as it was; so I dyed it a rich garnet with diamond dye. It is now a lovely color, and the spots do not show at all. It is made in the Directoire style, except that the waist is a little longer. The full skirt is box-pleated to the waist, which is lined with drilling. The sleeves were cut by the same pattern used for the smaller cloak. Three rows of garnet velvet ribbon are put around the bottom of the skirt above the hem. The turn-down collar and the cuffs are trimmed with short pieces of the ribbon, put on crosswise. The sash is garnet ribbon four inches wide, with velvet stripes, and is tied in a double bow in the back.—Mary.

SOME PRETTY THINGS

For the Nimble Fingers of the Household to Fashion.

Handkerchief Case.

One of the prettiest of the dainty articles to have lying upon the bureau was made with a cover of white linen, very fine and exquisitely white. A piece about 16 inches one way and 8 the other was embroidered with violets scattered fancifully here and there, of the size and shape seen in the illustration. These must be worked very neatly to produce the required effect.

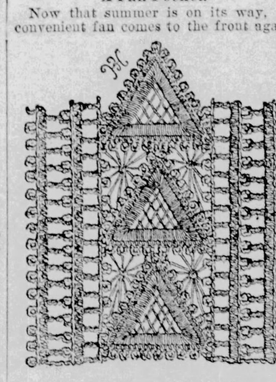
Use for the stems a sage or olive green silk. Two shades of lavender should be employed for the flowers, a light and dark, and occasionally a white violet may be introduced. Finish the edge with an edging of fine lace about an inch and a half wide.

The case itself should be made of two layers of cotton batting cut a half inch smaller than the cover all around. After sprinkling with sachet powder, cover first with white muslin, and over this put lavender silk of the shade of the violets. The linen cover may be fastened to this at the corners by tiny bows of lavender ribbon, which can be easily removed when the cover needs washing. The whole folded in the center makes a lovely case.

A case for gloves may be made in the same way

A Fan Pocket.

Now that summer is on its way, the convenient fan comes to the front again,



and the question of carrying it safely, so that it may be a constant companion. The one here shown, which may be made at home, was aforetime described in the Ladies' Journal. It is to be attached to the waist by means of ribbon attached to the top and fastened together by a bow. The ribbon may be of black or of any color to match the costume.

Get fourteen triangular moulds or round rings, seven for each side. If desired, they may be worked in two shades of any color, and may be made either of crochet silk or of the rich, lustrous thread, which comes especially for this form of the dainty art of crocheting. The centers may be put in by crocheting with bright gold thread if a showy effect is desired. A tassel fringe of the same material should be affixed to the top, two or three rows of open spaced crochet being first worked and allowed to turn over. Begin by covering the moulds with close d c, then work the picots around, as explained at length in last month's directions for making mould crochet, only the needle must be inserted under the two front loops of each stitch. The picots are caught together in working. For the bands on either side begin next the moulds with a row of drooping picots. For these make 6 ch, drop the loop, insert the needle in the 2d of the 6 ch, take up the loop and draw it through; repeat to the end, around the corner and up the other side. To give added firmness, work a row of single crochet along the straight edge of the picots. Next row work 1 tre 1 ch, miss 1 all along both sides and the bottom, increasing at the corners. In the spaces thus made work 2 d c 1 picot 2 d c into next space right along. Repeat the last 2 rows when both sides are worked, connect them with a row of tre with 1 ch between, taking the needle out after making the tre into a picot and drawing the loop through the picot to be connected before making the chain. Draw the bottoms of the two sides together and finish with a tassel made of the silk. The pocket should be ten or eleven inches long.

Summer Waists.

A correspondent who desires to get ready for summer writes to know how to make the waist of a gingham dress. In the illustration, which is one given in the Delineator, a very pretty one is seen. The yoke is made of all over em-

broidery, or a plain color may be used, matching one of the shades of the gingham. The lower part of the waist is fulled in at the top to the yoke, and an embroidered edge made to fall over the joining. This is gathered into a belt of the embroidery. The sleeves are full and fulled at the wrist into an embroidered piece cut cuff shape. A full edge of embroidery stands up at the neck and around the hand. Lace may be used instead of the embroidery, the yoke being made of alternate insertion and a double strip of gingham. The yoke may also be pointed or rounded at the lower edge. To make this waist it takes two and a quarter yards of gingham or lawn a yard wide, and seven-eighths of a yard of all over embroidery. Other widths may be calculated from this.

WHAT THEY THINK.

Expressions of Opinion from Members of the Household.

Shall Look for It.

I have just tried the "Artificial Maple Syrup" given in last week's Blade, March 16, and it is truly delicious. I enjoy Jean Hunt's writings so much. I shall look for her pin she says she shall wear when I go to the World's Fair.—Iowa Rose.

About Flowers.

Hyacinths bloom but once a year, and if the one who inquired had them potted for winter blooming, my advice is to store them away in a dry, cool place, and leave till next October, when you may report. Give plenty of warm water and sunlight, and again have their sweet blossoms adorn your window. I want to ask my flower friends if they ever tried sowing mixed seeds of many varieties of flowers? If not, please try it, and you will be delighted with the result. Secure as many varieties of mixed seeds as possible, then mix and sow, not too thickly, and await result. Such seeds as petunias, verbenias, calliopsis, pansy, marigold, lady in green, snow on the mount, balsam, pink, portulaca, canna, zannia, larkspur, mignonette. You will be surprised at the number of flowers from one dollar's worth of seeds.

I planted my seeds in beds near the garden fence, and sprinkled in a goodly number of vines, and as a result I had the most beautiful background for my bright pictures. All these flowers are easily grown and very beautiful.

Again you may try sowing a single variety in some out of the way place, and find them very pleasing. I had a friend who happened to drop a large packet of marigold seed in her yard. The paper bursted and the wind scattered them well, and they later, when in bloom, were not only pretty, but very profitable, as they were sought by many fashionable friends, for bouquets. A large packet of calliopsis seed was scattered near my summer kitchen door last spring, and was a source of delight all summer. What a rest to body and mind to wander out after a busy day and enjoy the flowers.—M. Clark Smiley.

A Few Words to Martha.

Martha says she comes to the Household for sympathy. So we may suppose it is sympathy rather than advice or criticism she wants, in however kindly manner the latter may be given. I do sympathize with her over her delicate children, but I cannot agree with her that it is not possible for children to be starved if "they have all they want to eat."

The term "starved" seems cruel, but many a child of fond and loving parents has been starved because of the lack of healthful, nourishing food, and died a victim of its parents' ignorance, or worse still, grown up to manhood or womanhood, robbed of the health of soul and body, which God intended should be theirs.

If there is one class who need to study physiology, it is mothers. The mother holds in her power the welfare of her child even before it has being, and in early childhood, she more than any other has to do with its future life. If we will consider for a moment the needs of a child's body during the years of its active growth, the growth of bone, muscle ,brain and all the elements of the body, and remember that all these must come from the food, we shall give more care to it and its proper preparation. We shall inform ourselves of the properties of the albuminoids, fats and sugar, and see to it that our children are fed on "balanced rations." Again, the older children, who are hard students, need different food during school days from what they have in vacation, when body is more active than brain. The subject of healthful food is a vast one, and has not the study and thought it should have.

I am not a radical on the subject, but when I see growing children drinking a cup of strong tea or coffee three times per day, eating all they want of fried meats, hot bread, rich preserves, pie and cake, and when I think of the rich milk, boiled or broiled meats, soft boiled eggs, the cereals and ripe fruit in its season, and simple canned fruit at other times, that could be the fare of these same children, my heart is indignant at the folly and ignorance of these parents. But do not think, friend Martha, that I class you with them.

As to washing and soaking meats, a moment's thought will lead you to see that it draws all the rich juices from the meat leaving it comparatively worthless. A butcher who is worthy of your patronage will sell nothing but clean meat. Let us have more on the subject of food and its healthful preparation.—Helen Porter.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

What the Household Desires to Know.

L. M. has Sunday school cards of the date of 1826 and 1828, and wants to know where she can dispose of them. The editor is sorry not to be able to give her any information in the matter.

Mollie W., the editor cannot reply to you by letter, as she has no time. Neither can she find work for you. The best way to do is to make up your mind what you are best fitted for, and then set about preparing yourself thoroughly for that. If you want to be a teacher, study hard until you can take a good position. You will not succeed in anything without hard work. Prepare to do some one thing well, but what that shall be must rest with you to decide. What do your parents say?—Ed.

S. M. M., The Blade is not buying stories for the Young Folks' department at present.—Ed.

Inquirer.—Try wearing a red woolen yarn around the neck for bleeding at the nose. Have known it to cure very bad cases.

To stop snoring, tie up the mouth.

I do not think too much flour is always the reason for cakes rising uneven. They will do so if the oven is too hot at first.

God bless Aunt Phebe. I, too, believe that children can be governed by love and kindness. A person who cannot control his or her own temper, has no business trying to control a child's.

D. E. F., my house plants are a great joy to me, and not only to me, but to many who pass my house. I often hear men speaking to each other about them when passing by. They require very little care through the winter—just enough water to keep them alive until they begin to send forth new leaves and buds. When I get tired and nervous, it always cheers and rests me to spend a few minutes looking over my plants.—Emerald.

Wants to Know.

Will some of the members of the Household send a recipe for making mint lozenges, such as you buy?—Mary A. E. Smith.

Will the lady who sent recipe for headcheese please send it again, for the paper containing it was destroyed.—Farmer's Wife.

Will some one please give the full directions for raising sweet potatoes?—M. L. B.

Good Cream Pie.

Make a crust as for any other pie and bake it. For the cream, 1 pt. of sweet milk, 1-2 cupful of sugar, 1 heaping tablespoonful corn starch, yelks of 2 eggs, a little salt, 1 teaspoonful extract of lemon. Mix the corn starch in a little of the milk, add the other ingredients. Let the rest of the milk come to a boil, then add the corn starch, sugar, etc., stirring until cooked. For the frosting beat the whites of 2 eggs to a stiff froth, add 2 tablespoonfuls of sugar. Put the cream in the crust, spread the frosting over it, and set in the oven to brown a little. This is enough for two pies.—Mary.

A THREE PANEL SCREEN.

How to Make a Beautiful and Artistic Work.

Fig. No. 3 has for a background in the upper part a wood tint made of King's yellow, a little white and a little burnt sienna. The middle portion of background is a shade of light yellow-green. The flowers in foreground are daisies and grasses. Parasol a maroon-red; carmine, cobalt blue and a little light red being used to produce the tint. A very little brown madder is used for shading parasol on under part at left side.

The waist of dress is a very pale blue-green, silver white, a touch of permanent blue and a little cadmium being mixed to produce the tint.

The lace portion around neck may be

painted by adding more white to the tint you already have. The upper part of dress skirt is a clear tone of green. For this mix white, cobalt blue and cadium No. 1, adding in the shadows a very little ivory black.

The drapery which falls from shoulders down to the bottom of skirt is the same shade as the waist.

The ribbon falling from right arm is a very delicate yellow. Flounce around bottom of dress is light yellow, with points edged with light red. Gloves painted the same as directed for other figure. The face and arm painted in very delicate flesh tints; lashes with Vandyke brown, to which a little ivory black has been added. Hair painted with burnt sienna, shadings of Vandyke brown.

Hat a grey-blue; mixing white, permanent blue and a little ivory black to get the correct tint.

Plume an ivory white. For this use permanent blue and white. Parasol handle a rich, wood brown, shade made up of burnt sienna and King's yellow. The monument against which figure stands derives its tints from the shadows of parasol and dress. The upper portion is a yellow-grey tone, while lower part is a pure grey tone, with a purplish red reflection from the parasol. Shadows from the hat and hair fall on the neck, ear and blow right cheek.

To the flesh tint a very little each of rose madder and burnt sienna must be added. A shadow is also thrown on the upper part and side of arm from lace on sleeve. Use white, rose madder, and a very little ivory black to produce this shadow.

A painter's greatest art lies in skillful figure delineation. The human face divine is capable of expressing all the poetry, all the skill of the magical brush!—Mrs. E. S. L. Thompson, Muncie, Ind.

Figure 4 has a light yellow background for the upper part, and a deli-

cate green for the lower half. White hollyhocks are shown at left of picture, also delicate pink ones. The dress is pale yellow-brown.

Mix kremmitz white, burnt sienna and lemon yellow to produce this tint. In the shadows use pure burnt sienna.

Paint the lace cuffs with white, into which a very little permanent blue has been mixed.

The scarf is green. For this use chrome green No. 1, a little white and a very little lemon yellow.

Make the irregular dashes of color on dress with pure lemon yellow. The hat is a rich, dark green. Use terre verte and a little cadmium, mixed; some light touches of burnt sienna should be used on under side of hat, next the hair; for high lights work in a little cadmium No. 1.

The hair is reddish brown. Brown madder and vandyke brown are used for this; eyebrows and eyelashes brown. The complexion is rich and dark; lemon yellow, white and a very little each of vermillion and rose madder will produce the proper tint. Vermillion, white and rose madder mixed for the lower lip. Paint the lace collar at neck with white, permanent blue and a little ivory black mixed.

The rose fastening lace collar is yellow. Satin petticoat showing below dress skirt is a very pale blue; white and permanent blue are mixed for this.

The kitten is black with white spots. It is rolling a dark red ball. Use carmine to paint the ball, shading with ivory black.

For Figure 5 use a very pale green

background. Mix emerald green, a little lemon yellow, and a little white for this. The limb of tree against which figure rests is painted in shades of brown; vandyke, king's yellow and burnt sienna being used.

The ivy leaves wreathing this old limb are painted in shades of brown and green. Use terre verte, burnt sienna, chrome green and a little white. The drapery which envelops head and figure is a shade of purple made of rose madder, white and cobalt blue. The forget-me-not blossoms on this drapery are a pale blue. The bodice is a pale yellow, using lemon and king's yellow mixed.

For the shadows use a little burnt sienna, lightened with white.

Paint the face as before described for laces.

The hair is golden. Use lemon yellow, and a very little each of white and burnt sienna. A very little more sienna should be added to the tint for the lashes and eyebrows. For the eye use cobalt blue and a little ivory black. For arms mix white, light red, and a very little lemon yellow. On back and under part of hands use the same tint, adding in just a touch of ivory black. The face tint is made lighter than the arms by the addition of more white. A shadow rests on under part of chin on right side, extending on neck towards right shoulder. Mix white, rose madder and a little ivory black for this. Paint horn with gold bronze. Butterflies a light yellow with carmine spots. The peacock feathers in shades of green, brown and purple. Where limb and foot are seen below drapery use a deep flesh tint, with shadows of burnt sienna lightened with white.

TO BE CONTINUED.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

A Description of the Rivington Street Settlement Full of Interest.

Editor Household:—During the last fortnight the sun has several times sent warm and spring-like rays of heat down upon the densely populated rocks of Manhattan island, making the turf in the parks green in spots and a few trees misty with sprouting buds. But these evidences of spring do not this year send a thrill of delight through the rather mundane hearts of New Yorkers, for each warm day brings nearer the dreaded specter of cholera.

The winter was, so the doctors say, an unusually healthy one. The cold was so intense that it actually froze up many of the sources of disease, and the filth in the streets was covered by the snow which an inefficient street-cleaning department with a daily allowance of $7,000 systematically failed to take away. But now both ice and snow are melted, and while the up-town streets are at last clean and dry enough for pedestrians to go about in comparative comfort, those down town are in a disgraceful condition, and are reeking with foul odors.

Rivington street is by no means one of the worst of these, paved as it is with asphalt, but as I walked through it on a warm and sunny morning, there were enough decayed vegetables, old oyster shells and rags in sight to make me wonder how long it would be before the whole neighborhood would be in the indisputable possession of the cholera. With such forebodings, it was a relief to enter the one well-kept and comfortable house on the street—that of the college settlement. Everything about it was spotlessly clean—the door steps, the brightly polished bell-pull and the windows, one of which had been built out into the street and filled with growing plants. Within, a successful effort had been made for making the rooms cheerful and beautiful, notwithstanding the scant means at hand. The house had been a handsome city residence before it became a tenement, so that the large double-parlors, with their good wood-work and big windows, made attractive living and dining rooms. New hardwood floors were laid, the open fireplaces were renovated, and the walls covered with light paper. There were added several good pictures, photographs of famous madonnas and water-color sketches which any one would like to have, and window curtains of soft cotton, painted in dainty China silk designs. Substantial oak cases were filled with the 2,000 books of the library, a few vases and small pictures were placed upon the mantels and top shelves, and with the addition of comfortable wicker chairs, the lower floor was at last ready for the work. Upstairs there was the same rigorous renovation in the making of bedrooms for the nine residents, and in the basement a laundry and kitchen were established.

In such pleasant surroundings, one could forget the crowded tenements and squalid alleys of the Tenth ward outside, and they seemed exceedingly appropriate for the cheery young woman who soon appeared to give us some idea of the work in which she and so many other educated and thoughtful women are interested.

Their scheme of work has been much opposed, called quixotic and ridiculous, but, in spite of innumerable protests and unfavorable criticisms from friends and newspapers, its supporters have staunchly upheld it, and in four years' time made it what it is—a proven success. It must be admitted that to the uninitiated it does not seem feasible for young women, refined, educated and cultured, some of them having luxurious homes, to leave all of their accustomed associations to go and live in the slums of a great city in order to bring an elevating influence into the lives of the poor and ignorant. The plan, however, has been tried and has succeeded, so that there are now college settlements in New York, Philadelphia, Chicago and Boston, while the public interest in them is constantly growing.

At a second glance, the life of a resident in a college settlement shows itself to be by no means a gloomy one. It is an active and interesting one, and frequently far more congenial to a young woman who has finished her prescribed course of study than to stay at home in comparative idleness. She need not bind herself to remain a great length of time; there are many young women who engage their board and room at a college settlement only for one month or two, and there are always others anxious to take their places and try the experiment. Her house-mates will be women of her own age and tastes; her surroundings will be comfortable, and her duties will be of unfailing interest if she is in the slightest degree a student of human nature.

On the other hand, the amount of good she can do among her less-fortunate fellow-beings is incalculable. A woman's natural tact and delicacy fits her for gradually teaching the shiftless to work, to save, and above all, to be self-respecting, and her youth, beauty or social ability wins her as many friends among the poor as among the rich.

The residents of the New York settlement have succeeded in making themselves important to hundreds of families scattered throughout the city from Harlem to Brooklyn; not through the occasional pecuniary aid that they have given but through their warm interest and cordial comradeship. From the beginning they directed their labors to the children of all ages, creeds and nationalities who came within their notice. All were induced by slow degree to join the half-social, half-industrial clubs, from the mere babies who now go to the daily kindergarten or enjoy a Saturday morning's swing in the back yard, to the girls who learn to sew, cook and draw, and the youths who meet once a week to discuss city politics.

The Penny Provident bank and the library are two of the most important features of the work. Each evening from 7 to 8 o'clock there are about 60 children and young people out of the 500 enrolled depositors who leave in the keeping of the resident cashier various amounts, ranging from one penny to two dollars. Wednesday is library day, and for an hour and a half in the afternoon and again in the evening the lower floor of the house is so crowded that it requires the presence of all the residents and of several outside workers to exchange the books and games. The demand for admission to the library was far greater than could be granted, for the residents were unwilling to admit so many that they would be forced to give up the custom of having the children stay to play games, since by this means they became better acquainted with them. So they have established six home libraries in as many tenement houses, from which both books and games may be drawn once a week by children of the immediate neighborhood. They have also been obliged to rent another smaller house in Rivington street in order to accommodate the increasing number of clubs.

Every hour of the day is filled either with visiting or in conducting the clubs and classes, but the young women are reaping the reward of their constant labor in the warm friendship of the young people of the district. Some of the small boys have formed themselves into a protective association, and woe, in the form of stones, is sure to fall upon the head of the individual who roguishly rings the door bell of No. 95, or tries to play a practical joke upon the young ladies within. On Sunday evening they often have an escort of twenty youths to church and back, and not once has any one of their number had a disagreeable experience in going out alone at night. Without any distinguishing badge or uniform, they are known and respected by all.

R. B. WYLLYSS.

April 25, 1893.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

Rapid Transit.

The first train leaves at 6 p. m.
For the land where the Poppy blows,
The mother dear is the engineer,
And the passenger laughs and crows.

The palace car is the mother's arm;
The whistle a low, sweet strain;
The passenger winks and nods and blinks
And goes to sleep in the train!

At 8 p. m. the next train starts
For the Poppy land afar,
The summons clear falls on the ear,
"All aboard for the sleeping car!"

But what is the fare to Poppy land?
I hope it is not too dear;

The fare is this—a hug and a kiss—
And it's paid to the engineer!

So I ask of him who children took
On his knee in kindness great;
"Take charge, I pray, of the trains each day
That leave at 6 and 8."

"Keep watch on the passengers," thus I pray,
"For to me they are very dear;
And special ward, O gracious Lord,
O'er the gentle engineer."
—Christian Union.

A UNIQUE RECEPTION

Of Blade Young Folks From All Over the Union.

Reported by Lucy A. Freeman.

"Well," said Miss Gertie Utter, with a shake of her curly brown head, "I have a black kitten that likes to slide down hill with me."

"We had two black cats," remarked Master Herbert Tainter, a fair-haired young man from Minnesota; "one is living yet; we call him Nig, but his brother got a bone in his throat, and had to be killed."

"That was too bad," said sunny-haired Julia Kiernan, who stood next him. "I have a black kitty that I call Charcoal. If he is shut up into a room he will stand up and unlatch the door with his paw, and let himself out."

"I have a cat that will jump up and rattle the door-knob when he is shut out," said little Rhoda Nelson. "He keeps doing so until we let him in. He is pure white, and I call him Snowball."

"I have such a cunning gray kitten," said Ettie Freeman, a slender, little maid from far-off Washington. "I dress it up in my doll's clothes, and it will let my little brother Bertie rock it like a baby."

"I've got a black cat that is spotted when the wind blows," announced Master Eddie Sêd. "You see," he explained, as the young Folks stared at this singular statement, "he is of black cat, but the fur in under is maltese, and when the wind blows it up he shows spotted."

"I have two cats," said Thae Harris, a brown-eyed little lady with long brown curls. "One is a big black kitty and the other is smaller. They both like to live in the same chair, and when the little one gets into it first the big one kisses her cat-fashion, and the little one mews. If she does not get up, he begins to bite her, softly at first, then harder, until she runs away; then he curls down in the chair and goes to sleep. A German lady gave him to me, and at first he could not understand English."

"My brother Otis has a cat named Timmie," said Miss Bessie Norton. "He is a cute one we think. I never had but one pet, a canary, and that died; but I am my mamma's only little girl, and have such good times helping her that I don't miss the pets."

"I am my mother's only little girl, too," cried Miss Ella Hager, a blue-eyed little girl, and the two strolled away arm in arm, to compare notes, while the conversation about cats went gaily on.

"I had a maltese kitty, with white paws and breast," said Miss Amy Chapin, a brown-eyed Iowa girl. "Its name was Bunnie. One night it followed me to church, and came right into meeting to look for me."

"Wasn't that cunning?" said Rena Hottenstein, a blue-eyed little tot, with a dimple in her chin. "I have a big white kitty named Tom. If any one makes a noise when he is taking a nap, he mews. I had a big dolly for a Christmas present," she continued. "Her name is Grace."

"I have a doll named Grace," said dark-eyed Bertha Moore; "and another named Fannie. I like to play dolls."

A mite of a girl with brown hair and eyes echoed Miss Moore's words. "They call me 'Dot' at home," she declared; "but my name is Ida Ellen Rowe, and I have a lot of dolls of all sizes that I play with a great deal."

"I am so glad to find some girls that like dolls," said Mabel Wilson. "My little sister and I each have a doll, and then we like to play with paper dolls, that we can cut out for ourselves."

"I have four dolls," said quiet little Doris Dewey; "but I like reading better than playing with them." Nevertheless I noticed she was with the group of "little mothers" when I found them a few minutes later, cuddled in an easy nook, discussing the relative merits of "bisque" and "composition."

Coming back presently to the "Yard of Cats," I found Master Burt Hinman still studying it. "That cat looks like our Tim," he said. "He is six years old, and marked just like a tiger; acts like one, too, sometimes. He has a letter H on his cheek, and an N on one foot, so we tell him he is a Hinman cat sure," and the youth's blue-gray eyes danced with fun.

"We have a tiger cat," said Millie McFarland. "His name is Billy, and he weighs ten pounds. Last summer he caught three weasels in the hen coop."

A brown-eyed little lady, Miss Lucretia Beach, spoke up quickly: "My kitty never caught any weasels, but she catches mice, and her name is Tabitha."

"Our cousin has a maltese cat that will sit up and nurse a doll baby," cried two voices at once, as the twins, Ora and Nora Harding, introduced themselves.

"Why, are you twins?" cried two boyish voices, as Masters Roy and Ray Hoover came forward. "I didn't suppose there would be another pair of twins here," the four cried with one voice, pairing off sociably and straying away into the other room, talking like old friends.

"I have two cats," said golden-haired Harry Wolford, "Tom and Mat. When it is warm, Mat will swim the river to catch mice. One day she was watching for mice in the field, and the reaper cut her tail off."

"Well, now," said Nellie Scram, sympathetically; "somebody cut off one of my cat's ears."

"My kitty hasn't any tail," said Edna Card, smiling all over her small, round face. "She never had any, but she is very cute, and likes to play."

"We have a cat," chimed in Jessie and Marie Morris, two blue-eyed sisters from Wisconsin, "who has only three legs; but then he was born that way, so he doesn't know the difference."

"I have a gray and white kitten," said Helen Cline. "He used to be very well behaved, but he thinks too much of himself now, and always wants the softest cushion. Grandma says that is characteristic of the masculine sex, to which he belongs."

"Well," said May Kauffman, with a long sigh; "I haven't a pet to my name. I had a parrot, a cat and a canary; but the canary flew away, the cat was poisoned, and the parrot was killed by a boy with a stick."

"You poor thing," said Effie Pickle, pityingly. "I have a cat and a dog. The dog bites the cat, and she cuffs him; then when he jumps away she catches him by the ears, and licks his face."

"My kitty slides down hill with me, and plays on the piano—with my help, of course," said Saidie Maybury. "Do you play?" asked Blanche Toland. "I am taking lessons." "I have taken lessons for six years," said Nora Hare. "I shall have a new teacher after this term."

"My papa has bought me an organ," said Amy Smith, a blue-eyed little maiden; "and I am taking lessons on that."

"I am learning to play on the organ, too," chimed in Ora Cruikshank. "And so am I," came from Lizzie Ireton. "But I do want a piano dreadfully."

I followed the little group of music-lovers into the music room, and listened while Miss Maybury played one of Paderewski's popular melodies. Then I wandered into the library, where I found an animated circle, discussing books and school.

"I like school so much," Alice Shoup was saying, as I entered. "I have never been tardy or missed a promotion, since I started, and I have been rank second in a class of 46 pupils since Christmas."

"I have not missed a day this term," said Minnie Ryan. "I can't say that," said Bernice Caverly laughing; "but I always go to school when the roads are good, and I am well enough."

"It is very easy for me to go to school," said Ethel Priddy; "for it is only a short distance from my home, 'Locust Hill,' to the schoolhouse, that we call 'Shady Grove.'"

"What pretty names," said little Fannie Smith. "We live only a few yards from the schoolhouse."

"I go half a mile to school," said Roxana Nicolay, a dark-haired little Pennsylvania girl.

"And I walk over a mile, across the Wabash railroad, and the Huron river," said Gertie Savage.

"I have to walk a mile and a half to school," said Daisy Kimball; "but I do not mind that, when the weather is good."

"I live among the spurs of the Ozark mountains," said Eva Clare; "and I walk two miles to school."

"And I live in the San Luis valley, 8,000 feet above the sea level," said Raymond Schrader, a tall, gray-eyed Colorado boy; "and have just as far to walk to school as Miss Eva does."

"My papa is a farmer," said Gracie Jones. 'I have two miles and a half to go to school, and six miles to the nearest town."

"That's nothing," said Gertie McCartney merrily. "I go to school in a sod school house, three miles from my home. I ride there in a cart, and go to Sunday school in the same house."

"I live one mile from West Plains, Missouri, where I go to school," said dainty, blue-eyed Clara Lambert. "I like studying, and I like to read The Blade stories, too."

"Our teacher asks us to give items of news from the papers," said Annie Tiernan; "and I always select mine from The Blade."

"I like to read The Blade stories, too," said Minnie Fink; "and I like United States history."

"We organized a Longfellow Literary society last winter, in our school," said Austa Nelson. "I enjoyed that ever so much."

"I think Days and Nights in Old Japan' is very interesting," said Metta Tyler, smoothing her auburn curls reflectively.

"So do I," assented Master Harley Bruch heartily. "Those travels in Japan are just splendid."

"I visited The Blade office when I was in Toledo before," said Maude Ausmus; "and I saw where the stories are printed, but I didn't see Miss Bouton."

"I would rather see her than The Blade," said little Cynthia Mitchell. "I do not go to school much, because it is so far from my home, but I read all the Young Folks' stories, and study the Sunday school lessons in The Blade."

"I like the Young Folks' department," said Sadie Shutts. "I was very much interested in the continued stories."

"I like to read about those funny Japanese," said Callie Cree. "I go to school every day, but it is a long way from my home."

Just then Terence announced that the "refrishments wur riddy," and the alacrity with which the group in the library responded proved that their devotion to their books had not impaired their appetites.

Miss Bouton had expressed a desire to have all her Young Folks sit down at one time to have their refreshments, so that she could see them in reality, as she had so often seen them in her mind's eye," and though a lesser genius than Terence might have found it an impossibility to arrange the seats for 200 restless youngsters in one room, he managed it beautifully, so that no one was crowded, and every one was served alike. I stood in the doorway, after they were all seated, and looked at the array of bright faces, the heads of gold and brown and black, that were all turned in happy anticipation towards the hostess, and I thought what a pleasure it must be to her to see them there, and to know that she had been the means of bringing them together from every state in the Union, from the Pacific slope to the Atlantic, and introducing them to one another.

TO BE CONTINUED.

"My son, I am proud of your industry, but

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

WASHINGTON.

HARRISON'S LAST ACT

Was to Sign a Pension Bill for a Widow—Bit of Unwritten History —How an Enrolling Clerk Hustled.

Washington, April 19.—Numerous stories have been written relative to the last official act of President Harrison, but the exact facts have not been known, although more or less pathos has thrown into the incidents related. There were but two bills passed by both Houses of the last Congress that failed to become laws by reason of the lack of time to enroll them. These were bills to place Maj. Gen. George S. Green on the retired list, and to authorize Commander Dennis W. Mullan, U. S. N., to accept a medal presented to him by the Chilean government. The last bill signed by the President was that granting a pension of $50 a month to Eliza Alden McCawley, widow of Charles Grymes McCawley, late commandant for the United States marine corps.

The House of Representatives was already in the chamber when the bill, with its companion, came over, and was placed before the secretary of the Senate. Believing it was simply impossible to enroll them at that hour, the secretary handed them to the enrolling clerk, remarking that they would have to be laid aside as lost. The clerk, Mr. B. S. Platt, glanced at them and saw that one granted a pension to a woman and was short in its wording. Hurrying to his room, he sent a messenger asking the President if he would wait five minutes, he would have a pension bill for him to sign. The President replied that he would wait and Mr. Platt dictated the text of the bill to a rapid penman.

It was not beautifully written, but it was got out in shape sufficiently good to pass muster, and Mr. Platt rushed in to the Senate chamber and secured the signatures of the speaker, Vice President Morton and Secretary McCook. By this time the chamber was so crowded that he could not get out, and handing the bill over the heads of the crowd, Mr. Platt asked that it be taken to the President's room. Mr. Platt subsequently reached the room himself in time to see the President sign the bill and lay down his pen. It was the last official act of the retiring executive.

RECIPROCAL ARRANGEMENTS.

Several Countries Have Violated Their Part of the Contract.

Washington, April 20.—The investigation into the working of the several reciprocal trade arrangements entered into by the United States with Central and South America countries and with Spain for Cuba and Porto Rico, under the provisions of the McKinley act, which Secretary Gresham instituted immediately upon assuming the duties of his office, it is reported has led to a determination by President Cleveland to terminate the arrangements with Brazil and with Spain for Cuba and Porto Rico. Inquiry at the state department develops the fact that the arrangements have not yet been terminated.

It cannot be ascertained that this reported action is part of a policy of the administration to abandon reciprocity. On the contrary the result of inquiries tends to prove that if any such action has been or will be taken with regard to Brazil and Spain, it will be due to special and local causes. Complaints are said to have been received from persons doing business with Cuba and Porto Rico that the local officials in the islands do not observe the requirements of the reciprocal arrangement, insisting upon the collection of a practically prohibitive duty upon articles entitled to admission free of duty under the terms of the convention.

CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION.

Ninth Annual Report Issued by the Commissioners.

Washington, April 20.—The ninth annual report of the civil service commission was issued yesterday. The commissioners urge that the classified service should be extended as rapidly as practicable to cover every position in the public service to which it can appropriately be applied, as, for instance, to clerks and writers in navy yards, to almost the entire body of officials in the District of Columbia, to the internal revenue service and to custom houses with 25 employes. They earnestly desire that some such bill as that introduced in the last Congress to take the fourth-classs postmasters out of politics may become a law.

The report shows a very surprising growth of the number of employes compared with the growth of population. The percentage of growth of the public service in ten years has been nearly double that of population. The service classified for examination under the civil service rules has grown even faster in the same space of time, increasing at the rate of about 130 per cent; so that whereas only about 11 per cent of the public service was removed from party politics in 1883, about 21 per cent in 1893 was so removed. The whole number of places subject to competitive examination under the rules is now 42,928.

HE WILL MOVE THE OFFICES.

The White House to be Used Merely as a Place of Residence.

Washington, April 24.—The story is revived that the White House is to be devoted exclusively to residential purposes. President Cleveland is said to be seriously considering the moving of his office to suitable apartments in the Army, Navy and State department building.

It is proposed that the suite of rooms on the second floor of the War department in the north wing of the building, formerly occupied by the secretary of War shall be converted into a business office for the President. They are handsomely decorated and admirably adapted for the purpose. The only objection is their northern exposure so that a ray of sunlight seldom finds its way into the rooms. There is a large ante room, a general reception room, or business office, and also an adjoining room for private consultation. The latter would afford the President and some of his callers an opportunity for a few words of confidential conversation, a privilege not to be enjoyed under the present arrangements at the White House.

THEY ARE AFTER BABY RUTH.

Gates to White House Grounds Closed Against the Curious.

Washington, April 25.—Poor Baby Ruth has been so pestered by Kodak fiends and curious sightseers when taking her walks in the rear of the White House on fair days that the President has had to order the gates of the White House grounds to be closed between 2 and 4 o'clock, in order that she may take the air undisturbed.

It seems that the sightseers, who are mostly women, not content with staring at the baby, insisted on kissing her, while some of them, taking advantage of the temporary distraction of the nurse, gave her candy or opened her mouth to look at her teeth or dance her up and down in their arms. One audacious woman actually tried to snip off a lock of her hair with a tiny pair of scissors.

PREDICT DIRE DISASTERS.

Minister Stevens Feels Blount's Action Very Keenly.

Washington, April 22.—A private letter received here from a member of the family of Minister Stevens brings information that the minister, with his wife and daughter, will leave Honolulu May 24.

The letter referred to shows that the Stevens family feels keenly the revocation of the minister's act in regard to the hoisting of the flag and prediction is made of all sorts of dire disasters as a result.

STATISTICAL ABSTRACT OUT

Showing Uncle Sam's Receipts and Expenditures.

Washington, April 22.—(Special.)—"The Statistical Abstract of the United States," is the title of a volume of 350 pages just issued by the Bureau of Statistics. It deals in sufficient figures to drive the average observer to the verge of insanity. Nevertheless, some of the facts it presents are extremely interesting.

Naturally, its first page deals with the question of our receipts and expenditures. It shows the revenue of the United States in the last fiscal year to have been $354,937,784, and estimates that the receipts for the fiscal year which is to end a little more than 60 days hence will be $383,000,000. The expenditures, it estimates, will be, for the present fiscal year, $381,000,000, or $2,000,000 less than the receipts. This puts the average receipts for each individual of population—that is to say, the per capita receipts—at about $5.59 per capita. That does not seem to be a very large tax for each individual to pay for as good a government as we have. At any rate, it is less than we have been paying for many years. The per capita receipts ten years ago were $7.37, and those of 1873, twenty years ago, were $8.01 per capita.

A Pleasing Development.

Another pleasing development is the reduced amount of money we must pay out for interest on our public debt. In 1869 we were paying $125,523,908 per annum, as interest on our public debt. This year we will pay less than $23,000,000, or only about one-sixth of what we paid a quarter of a century ago. Our interest-bearing debt is given at $585,-629,350 now, against $2,162,060,522 in 1869. Our interest charge per capita now is 35 cents for each individual against $3.32 in 1869, and the per capita of the debt itself is $12.96, including both the interest-bearing and non-interest-bearing debt, less cash in the treasury as against $64.43 in 1869.

Relations With Other Countries.

Our business relations with other parts of the world are shown by this report to be very satisfactory. Our exports to Austria-Hungary, for instance, are now nearly five times what they were in 1888, when our hog was made unwelcome there. There is a handsome increase in our business relations with Belgium also, for instead of exporting $23,000,000 worth of our productions to Belgium, as we did in 1878, we sent last year $48,785,117 worth of our productions to Belgium. Our exportations to Brazil in 1888 were $7,137,008, and in 1892 were $14,291,873, or more than double in a matter of four years. To the Central American states our exports have also largely increased. We sent to China last year $5,663,497 worth of our productions, against $1,101,383 in 1880. Our sales to Denmark in 1892 amounted $8,358,676, against $2,920,269 in the year 1886. Our sales of American products to France last year amounted to $89,126,707, against $39,210,308 in 1888.

To Germany we sold last year $105,-521,558 worth of our productions, against $56,414,171 worth in 1888. Our sales to Italy in 1892 were $14,317,882, against $8,071,030 in 1874. The increase in our business with Mexico has been strongly marked, for our sales to Mexico in 1892 were $14,293,999, against $7,737,223 in 1886. To the Netherlands our sales last year were $43,917,984, against $15,062,939 in 1889, showing a gain of nearly 300 per cent in three years' time. To Cuba our sales in 1892 were $17,958,570, against $9,006,160 in 1885, a gain of about 100 per cent in seven years. Our exportations to Sweden and Norway last year were $6,570,-381, against $1,743,791 in 1892. To Great Britain the sales of last year amounted to $999,315,332, against $348,453,700 in 1886, or a gain of about 200 per cent.

Even in the matter of shipbuilding, the figures show an improved condition of affairs. The total number of vessels in the United States in 1892 is set down at 1,395, which is a larger number than at any time since 1874.

The prosperity of the people of the country is shown to be very satisfactory, from the increased amount of traveling they do. A table given in the work being quoted from shows the passenger earnings of the railroads in 1892 to be more than ever before in the history of the country. Their earnings from passengers alone in the last year reported amounted to $200,799,696, as against $108,898,886 twenty years earlier, while the number of miles of railroad which, in 1871, was 44,614, is now 174,242, or a gain of 300 per cent in mileage.

FINANCES OF THE COUNTRY

Silver Stored in the Treasury Vaults Useless as Iron.

Washington, April 21.—Secretary Carlisle last night made the following statement regarding the financial situation:

"In the exercise of the discretionary power conferred upon the secretary of the Treasury by the act of July 14, 1890, he has been paying gold for coin Treasury notes issued for the purchase of silver bullion and he will continue to do so as long as he has gold lawfully available for that purpose. Under this process the government has been, and is now, paying gold for silver bullion and storing the silver in its vaults, where it is as useless for any purpose of circulation or redemption as iron, lead or any other commodity.

"Portugal, in order, in the first place, issues a coin Treasury note in payment for silver bullion, and the coin Treasury note is presented at a sub-treasury, and the gold is paid out for it; so that the effect is precisely the same as if the gold were paid directly for the silver in the first instance. About $800,000 of the gold, which was withdrawn from the sub-Treasury on last Tuesday for shipment abroad, was paid out on these coin Treasury notes. No order has been made to stop the payment of gold upon these notes, nor has any one been authorized to say $800,-000 in gold had been taken out of the sub-Treasury in New York to-day for export. The class of money paid into the sub-treasury for this gold withdrawal included $400,000 in gold certificates, which, to that amount, did not reduce the gold reserve because they themselves were practically gold. So the actual gold reduction of the day was only $400,000, leaving the balance as stated above.

"This is the first considerable amount of gold certificates paid into the sub-Treasury for gold export for many years, and encourages Treasury officials to hope that banks, seeing the situation, will continue to present gold certificates in part payment at least for gold withdrawn for export."

GROVER SAYS "YOU SHALL,"

But Secretary Carlisle Firmly Says, "I Won't."

Washington, April 21.—The correspondent of the New York Press wired his paper the following: "President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle this week reached a point in their relations of absolute disagreement. They have come to the place where the autocrat of the White House says 'You shall,' and the insubordinate secretary of the Treasury defiantly replies: 'I won't.' Mr. Carlisle's financial statement yesterday indicates that threatened disrupting of the Cabinet has caused the President to yield.

"President Cleveland has called to the White House several times this week Secretary Carlisle, and has said to him in substance and in the most positive terms: 'I have decided that the Treasury department must issue bonds, and, moreover, a large amount of them. In my opinion that step is essential to maintain the gold reserve, and it is also my opinion that to encroach upon that reserve would mean financial disaster.'

"To this imperative announcement, Carlisle has invariably replied in effect: 'Mr. President, I do not believe in the necessity of issuing bonds or that I have the legal authority to do so. If you order bonds to be issued they must be issued by another secretary of the Treasury.'

"The announcement that the differing policies of Cleveland and Carlisle confronted each other to the extent of an actual demand and an actual refusal, with the underlying possibility of an open rupture, is made upon the authority of a gentleman in public life, who derived his information directly from both the President and the secretary of the Treasury."

Report From Blount.

Washington, April 21.—Secretary Gresham has received a report from Commissioner Blount of his action in Honolulu, but states that he has nothing to give out about it.

ADMINISTRATION HARMONIOUS

In the Determination to Maintain the Public Credit.

Washington, April 24.—To a reporter of the Associated Press the President said, last night:

"The inclination on the part of the public to accept newspaper reports concerning the intentions of those charged with the management of our national finances seem to justify my emphatic contradictions of the statement that the redemption of any kind of treasury notes except in gold, has at any time been determined upon or contemplated by the secretary of the Treasury or any other member of the present administration. The President and his Cabinet are absolutely harmonious in the determination to exercise every power conferred upon them to maintain the public credit; to keep public faith, and to preserve the parity between gold and silver and between all financial obligations of the government.

"While the law of 1890 forcing the purchase of a fixed amount of silver each month provides that the secretary of the Treasury, in his discretion, may redeem in either gold or silver the treasury notes given in payment of silver purchases, yet the declaration of the policy of the government to maintain the parity between the two metals seems so clearly to regulate this discretion as to dictate the redemption in gold.

"Of course, perplexity and difficulties have grown out of an unfortunate financial policy which we found in vogue, and embarrassments have arisen from ill-advised financial legislation confronting us at every turn; but with cheerful confidence among the people and a patriotic disposition to co-operate, threatened dangers will be averted pending a legislative return to a better and sounder financial plan, strong credit of the country still unimpaired, and the good sense of our people, which has never failed in time of need, are at hand to save us from disaster."

The President's only visitors Sunday were Secretaries Carlisle and Lamont.

THE BANKS WANT BONDS.

But Secretary Carlisle Says He Will Use the Reserve First.

Washington, April 24.—If the present demand for gold abroad continues, the point will probably be reached where the banks will no longer give up their gold unless they get bonds in return for it. Before issuing bonds Secretary Carlisle will probably make quite a hole in the reserve. How low he will let the amount of gold in the treasury fall before he takes steps to replenish it by the sale of bonds, is not known, but his reluctance to issue the bonds is so well understood that it would not be surprising if he allowed it fully half of the reserve, or even more, to be exhausted before resorting to the sale of bonds.

"It is understood certain Democratic Senators have advised against the issue of bonds for political reasons, thinking the administration would lay itself open to the accusation of unnecessarily increasing the bonded debt of the country. On the other hand, it is urged by others that an early issue of bonds would be a good stroke of policy politically, on the argument that the condition of the finances which necessitated the resort to the sale of bonds was the result of Republican mismanagement, especially during the Reed Congress, when they had both Houses of Congress and the Presidency, and passed the Sherman silver purchase law, which it is alleged, has caused all the present difficulty. Shortly before the passage of the Sherman law, the treasury held in round numbers, $177,000,000 or $77,000,000 more than the reserved fund. The Sherman law was approved by President Harrison July 14, 1890, and immediately after the amount of gold in the treasury began to be reduced until January 31, 1891, it had fallen to $141,000,000. January 31, 1892, the figures were $119,-000,000, and on January 31 of the present year there were but $108,000,000, or but $8,000,000 over the reserve. Since that time the amount has been maintained at about the full amount of reserve only by the most strenuous efforts on the part of the officials of the Treasury department.

"The present condition of the treasury has led to a revival of the talk of an extra session of Congress to act on the Sherman law. The President has not had anything to say on the subject to any of his Congressional callers as yet, however, and it is probable there will not be an extra session before the first of September, when, it is understood, that Congress is to be called together to consider the administration plan for the revision of the tariff.

"The President will doubtless at the same time take occasion in his message to encourage immediate action of the monetary question, and will, it is said, advise the immediate repeal of the Sherman act."

GOOD PLUMS WERE BESTOWED.

But Ohio Cannot be in Mr. Cleveland's Geography.

Washington, April 25.—The following appointments were announced to-day at the White House: L. F. McKinney, of New Hampshire, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Colombia. Thomas D. Thompson, of California, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Brazil. George William Caruth, of Kansas, to be minister resident and consul general of the United States to Portugal. John M. Wiley, of New York, to be consul of the United States at Bordeaux. Harvey Meyers, of Kentucky, to be a commissioner from Kentucky on the World's Columbian commission. Owen T. Rouse, of Arizona, to be associate justice of the Supreme court of the territory of Arizona. To be attorneys of the United States: Wm. E. Shutt, of Illinois, for the southern district of Illinois; John W. Judd, of Utah, for the territory of Utah.

To be marshals of the United States: Richard G. Ware, of Texas, for the western district of Texas; George M. Humphrey, of Nevada, for the district of Nevada.

Yesterday the Supreme court passed on the case of the Northern Pacific Railroad company vs. C. J Brooker & Co., et al. The road wanted to abate saloons along the line in Washington, on the ground that employes of the road handled explosives in their work, and the saloons outfitted the men to handle these explosives in safety. The decision of the lower courts were against the road, and the Supreme court affirmed these decisions.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

THE GOLD RESERVE IS INTACT.

Secretary Carlisle Confident He Can Meet the Demand.

Washington, April 22.—The gold reserve depleted yesterday is intact today, offers aggregating nearly $4,000,-000 having been received and accepted by the secretary this morning. Secretary Carlisle said he did not think in justice to those who were disposed to supply the government with gold that their names should be published, and for that reason alone he did not think it wise to state names and places from which the offers came. He was feeling quite good over the fact that the offers aggregated a sufficient amount to make the gold reserve intact and leave a little free gold in the Treasury department. He expressed the hope that it would continue to increase, and thought he would be able to meet any demand on the Treasury for gold for export on next Tuesday.

He stated that the Treasury would continue the policy now being pursued on paying out gold for the Treasury coin notes, and that an early hour yesterday, when it seemed that the reserve would be encroached upon, he directed the sub-treasurer at New York to continue paying these notes as heretofore. He was, therefore, at a loss to understand how any uncertainty prevailed in the public mind as to the action of the Treasury department in the premises.

DEATH OF GEN. E. F. BEALE.

One of Gen. Grant's Warmest and Best Friends.

Washington, April 24.—Gen. Edward Fitzgerald Beale died at 3:30 Saturday afternoon. Gen. Beale was born in Washington, February 4, 1822. He was educated at Georgetown College, and graduated from the Naval Academy in 1842. He served with distinction in the Mexican war, and was commended by Commodore Stockton. He was appointed superintendent of Indian affairs for California and New Mexico, and commissioned surveyor general for California, but declined the position in order that he might actively serve in the federal army during the civil war.

In 1876 he was appointed United States minister to Austria, but resigned after a year's service, and devoted himself to sheep-raising in Southern California. Gen. Beale has resided for many years in this city. He was one of Gen. Grant's warmest friends. His death was the result of a complication of diseases.

WILL CONVENE SEPTEMBER 11.

Extraordinary Session of Congress to Discuss the Tariff.

Washington, April 19.—The present purpose of the President is to convene Congress in extraordinary session on the 11th of September. Silver has been set aside for the tariff and the chances are that it will not be taken up at all. President Cleveland, it is understood, has abandoned the task of attempting a repeal of the present silver purchase act.

He is afraid that if the question is much agitated Congress will pass a free coinage bill and send it to him for his signature. He might veto it, but it could be put through congress over his veto, and of course there are several reasons why he does not want that done.

Egg Speculation.

Mr. J. Renwick Wilson, New Concord, Ohio, sends us the following:

A friend of mine has been preserving eggs for several years, with complete success, with salyx. In 1888 he packed what eggs were produced on the farm, amounting to 414 dozen, kept them until December and got 27 cents per dozen for them. He concluded the next year to buy some eggs; borrowed $315 and bought 3,500 dozen eggs at 8 cents per dozen. The material to preserve them cost $15. He sold in November, and after paying the $315 borrowed, had $594.50 left. In 1890 he invested $500 in eggs, which sold for $1,860. In 1891, he borrowed $3,000, and invested $4,500 in eggs at 8 cents per dozen. He sold them in December for from 26 to 28 cents per dozen, receiving about $13,000, leaving him a profit of over $8,000. I just began the business last summer, and did splendidly, and I think any one can make money anywhere, as the salyx keeps the eggs perfectly fresh.

ANOTHER CHICAGO HORROR.

The Great First Regiment Armory Burned.

Chicago, April 25.—The magnificent new armory of the First regiment Illinois National Guards, was destroyed by fire this morning. Two men are known to have perished in the flames, and it is supposed that six others share their fate. Two others were rescued from immediate death by the firemen, but not until they were badly injured. The casualties are:

Dead.—Harry Johnson, colored janitor, slept in building; Walter Williams, colored janitor, slept in building.

Injured.—W. Lattau, electric light lineman, burned about the head and back, will recover; Christopher Wiggins, electric light lineman, burned about back and shoulders, will recover.

The loss to property is placed at about $215,000, which is very inadequately covered by insurance. This includes the loss of $150,000 on the building, the scenery of the Trocadero concert troupe, the arms and accoutrements, the dress and service uniforms and the handsome furnishings of the various First regiment militia companies.

A BIG MAY DAY STRIKE.

Twenty Thousand Miners Will Strike on That Date.

Columbus, O., April 21.—Secretary Patrick McBride, of the Ohio district, United Mine Workers of America, states that 20,000 men will go out of the mines on a strike May 1 as a result of the failure of the miners and operators to agree upon a scale of wages at their recent joint meeting here. Efforts are being made to enlist the co-operation of the miners in Pennsylvania and Northern Indiana in the strike.

IOWA WEATHER CROP BULLETIN.

Damage to Fruit and Grain Crops from Freezing.

Des Moines, Iowa, April 25.—The Iowa weather crop bulletin reports very unseasonable weather the past week, the daily temperature averaging 9 degrees below normal. The heavy precipitation and wintry blizzard delayed all farm work, but the damage to fruit and grain crops, from the freezing temperature is not believed to be serious. The season is still early, and good progress has been made in seeding and preparation for planting.

Ex-President Polk's Remains.

Nashville, Tenn., April 19.—Governor Turner, representatives of the family, and the committee appointed by the legislature to select a suitable spot on Capitol Hill, to which the remains of President and Mrs. Polk will be removed from Polk place (which is to be sold), made selection of a spot just north of the Jackson statue. The monument will also be removed to Capitol Hill.

Against the Dispensary Law.

Columbia, S. C., April 19.—The fight against the dispensary law in this state has been brought up in the Supreme court on a case from Chester, where two barkeepers ask that the city be compelled to issue them a license for the year. The new liquor law goes into effect July 1, and the town refused to issue a license later than that date. The court reserved its decision until May 1, when arguments will be heard.

Nebraska Impeachment Trials.

Lincoln, Neb., April 19.—G. M. Lambertson, late assistant to the Treasury, was engaged as counsel in behalf of the state to assist in conducting the impeachment proceedings against the state officers. May 1 was fixed as the day of the formal opening of the trial.

Pasco Re-elected.

Jacksonville, Fla., April 20.—A Tallahassee special says that Samuel Pasco was elected United States Senator to succeed himself, receiving 95 out of the 100 votes in joint session of the legislature. There were three absentees, and the two third party men did not vote.

The Rush Returns.

Sandiego, Cal., April 19.—Revenue cruiser Richard Rush has arrived from Honolulu. She awaits orders here, and expects after taking supplies at San Francisco, to be sent to the Bering sea.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE GREAT HOME RULE BILL

Passed It's Second Reading on Friday Night.

London, April 22.—Shortly before midnight last night, the great speech of Mr. Gladstone was ended, the cloture was moved, and the homerule bill passed its second reading amid intense excitement.

This vote was in reality the decisive one, and there is now no doubt but that the bill will pass the Commons and go to the House of Lords.

At 10 o'clock Mr. Gladstone entered hurriedly, and, amidst cheers, members began to return rapidly. At 10:30 Mr. Balfour was received with cheers. All the members had meantime taken their places, and the House waited expectantly for the heavy guns of the final debate on the second reading. Mr. Balfour rose shortly before 11 o'clock. A longer period had never been occupied with the second reading of a bill, he said, than had been allowed for the present debate. No man, however, had dared contend that, within the narrow limits of the two islands, four assemblies with four executives could be operated in harmony with one imperial parliament. He himself, could not believe that this childish imitation of the United States constitution would ever commend itself to the judgment of the British people. (Cheers.) He therefore, would put the federation idea aside as not immediate to the discussion.

Mr. Balfour described the bill as a decisive step toward separation, although not a final one. To make it law, he said, would lead ultimately to the disintegration of the empire. He next discussed in considerable detail, the financial aspect of the home rule bill. The bill, if passed, would entail loss and hardship upon all classes in Ireland. Irish ambition would center in the new Dublin parliament. Irishmen would regard the imperial parliament as a foreign and defeated body. The Irish people would drink from the bitter and polluted stream of Irish history, instead of the pure stream of English history. (Laughter.)

"If you commit this great political crime," said Mr. Blafour, in closing his speech, "you make ourselves responsible for an irreparable national disaster, and all hope of a peaceful and united Ireland will vanish forever." Prolonged cheers and counter cheers followed this peroration.

Cheering for Gladstone.

Prince Christian joined the Prince of Wales in the peers' gallery, and Sir William Harcourt took his place on the treasury bench. As Mr. Gladstone rose to address the House, the cheering was renewed. Like Mr. Balfour, he was in splendid form. His voice was clearer and fuller than before during the ses-

THE GRAND OLD MAN.

sion, and his movements gave evidence of unusual energy and earnestness.

The principal weapons of the opposition, he said, were bold assertion, persistent exaggeration, constant misconstruction and copious, arbitrary and baseless prophesies. True there were conflicting financial arrangements to be dealt with, but among the difficulties nothing existed which ought to abash or terrify men desirous to accomplish a great object. The opposition had evaded steadfastly the real question of the second reading—how much will Ireland be governed if this bill be rejected?

Lord Salisbury had asked for twenty years of coercion, but as the policy of converting Ireland to Protestantism, inaugurated under Queen Elizabeth, had failed down to the present time, what ground was there for hope that in but twenty years more it would succeed? The late government had started with a majority of 120; neither the children nor grandchildren of this generation would see such a majority again; yet the whole fabric of their policy had failed; and what guarantee was there that it would not fail again? The present bill sought to close a controversy that had lasted for centuries.

Moved the Cloture.

Before the cheering had ceased Geo. Bartley, Conservative for North Islington, rose to continue the debate. Mr. Morley, chief secretary for Ireland, moved the cloture and it was adopted.

Mr. Saunders, radical for the Walworth division of Newington, who threatened to bolt to the opposition, changed his mind at the last minute and went into the lobby with the ministerialists. As Mr. Gladstone returned from the lobby, the liberals and nationalists rose and cheered and waved their hats. John Redmond shouted: "Three cheers for Parnell!" but the only response was laughter. The announcement that the bill had passed the second reading by a vote of 347 to 304 was the signal for more cheers and hat waving. There was another demonstration when Mr. Gladstone left the House. Crowds had gathered outside the building, and as the prime minister rode away he was followed by the cheers.

The division was taken on strict party lines. Every nationalist member voted with the majority. The dissenting liberals to a man were with the opposition. The Prince of Wales remained until the result of the division was announced. Among the visitors in the ladies' gallery was Miss Cleveland.

ZANTE AGAIN SHAKEN UP.

The Little Island Appears to be Doomed.

Athens April 20.—Zante was shaken by a severe earthquake at midnight Slight disturbances were felt almost hourly until noon, when another violent shock caused a repetition of the recent panics. The historic houses of the poets, Foscolo and Salomos were tombled to ruin. The telegraph office was partly wrecked. The main section of the building still stands, however, and the clerks remain at their posts. The harbor was thrown into violent commotion and enormous waves broke over the water front.

The British warship Inflexible of the Mediterranean squadron has arrived with food and tents.

Official Cholera Statistics.

St. Petersburg, April 20.—The official cholera statistics just issued, show that from March 13 to March 27, there were 460 new cases and 120 deaths in the government of Podolia, and from March 27 to April 13, 113 new cases and 35 deaths in the government of Oofa. Elsewhere in the empire 15 new cases and 7 deaths are reported.

Cholera has broken out again in the lunatic asylum in Quimper, department of Finisterre. Five patients have died of the disease.

Two cases of cholera and one death from the disease are reported from Onuth, in Bukovina. Four cases have occurred in Nove Mamapovce.

In view of the reports of cholera in the north of France the medical commission of the British government board has been ordered to visit the principal towns in southern and western England and confer with the local authorities as to preventive measures.

AN EXTRAORDINARY SPECTACLE

Why the Dowager Duchess of Sutherland is Imprisoned.

London, April 24.—The imprisonment of a dowager duchess of the realm in a common jail is a spectacle so strange to the Englishmen of this generation that people of high and low degree are discussing it throughout the land. The current opinion seems to be that she is paying a rather severe but just penalty for a bit of willful defiance of authority not unnatural in a woman of her position. There is no public suspicion yet of the startling story which lies back of this dramatic little epi-

DOWAGER DUCHESS OF SUTHERLAND.

sode by which the dowager duchess of Sutherland dumbfounded the lawyers last week.

The fact is that if the contents of that scrap of paper which the duchess threw into the burning coals before the eyes of the assembled lawyers were made public they would make the most tremendous sensation in the history of modern English society. The facts are given with some reservations. It is quite true, as intimated by the judge when committing her to jail, that the destruction of the document was deliberately planned by the duchess. She risked much in resorting to this high-handed expedient to gain her object, but she would willingly have suffered ten times the penalty rather than fail. She has failed in effect, however, for without her knowledge the duke's papers, including the one she would have sacrificed almost life itself to keep from mortal eyes, had been previously examined by certain lawyers.

The contents are known even to the duchess' opponents in the contest of the duke's will. The paper was, in a word, a statement signed by the duchess before her marriage to the duke setting forth what she knew about the death of her first husband, Lieutenant Blair. It would not be proper at present to make public the details of that statement. Mrs. Blair made the acquaintance of the duke of Sutherland while the first duchess and her own husband were living. She was for some time a guest in the duke's household. She was there part of the time during the interval of less than four months after the death of the duchess and before her marriage to the duke in America.

Her Husband's Dead Body.

One day the dead body of her husband, Lieutenant Blair, was found in the duke's grounds. He had been shot dead. The local coroner and a jury of the duke's retainers made a brief investigation and returned a verdict of suicide. The duke of Sutherland was not a man of good morals, but it is not suspected that he was in any way connected in the murder of Lieutenant Blair. It should also be said that the present dowager duchess did not fire shot which made her a widow. The duke, however, as a precaution against possible revelations, required Mrs. Blair to draw up and sign the paper which she so dramatically destroyed last week.

The question now is whether the knowledge of the contents of that document will lead to a compromise of the contest over the will. If not, the startling fact which is held back will probably be made known in court, with consequences which can hardly be guessed at. It is probable the knowledge of the fact that the secret of that mysterious bit of burned paper is known to her enemies rather than the dread of so-called imprisonment which has so prostrated the dowager duchess the last few days. There is nothing in the circumstances of her jail life to wear upon her. Her "cell" is a large parlor.

Two vans full of the finest furniture drove to the jail some hours before the prisoner arrived, and a large force of men were at work all day yesterday fitting up the room as the most sumptuous boudoir. Tapestries cover the wall, thick rugs the floor, and the principal furniture is in blue plush. The best caterers of London will supply everything that the ducal appetite craves. All the prison rules will be relaxed, and the prisoner may receive her friends and enjoy literature and other luxuries without stint. Physicians, too, will be in constant attendance, and it would not be surprising if she should be able to enjoy an occasional drive if the doctors prescribe it and the prison managers are not afraid of too great a scandal.

BELGIAN FRANCHISE LAW.

How and When an Additional Vote is Conferred.

Brussels, April 19.—Yesterday's vote in the chamber of deputies, reversing the former action of that body and granting universal suffrage practically as demanded by the workingmen, has completely allayed the agitation among the industrial population.

The strikers here at Antwerp and at other places, generally resumed work this morning and no further trouble is apprehended.

Brussels, April 20.—The scheme of plural or cumulative voting provided for in the Nyssen bill confers a vote on every male citizen aged 25 years who has resided at least one year in the same commune, and has never been convicted of a breach of the laws. The bill confers an additional vote on those who possess the following qualifications:

Firstly—Every male citizen aged 35 years and either married or a widower, paying a government tax of at least 5 francs, in amount unless exempted from the tax on account of his profession.

Secondly—Upon every male citizen aged 25 years who is an owner of real estate of the value of at least 2,000 francs, or who has been inscribed for at least two years on the legation of the public debt, or in the stock book of a bank for savings, as the possessor of at least 100 francs in Belgian rentes.

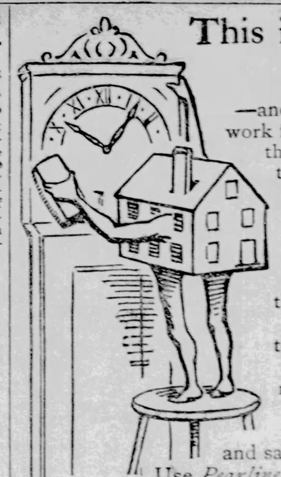
Thirdly—Upon every male citizen aged 25 years who is the bearer of a diploma of superior education, or a similar certificate showing that he has attended a complete course of higher instruction in a public or private seminary, or that is filling or has filled a public office, or is holding or has held a position, or is exercising or has exercised a profession implying superior education, the question as to what positions and professions are to be regarded as qualifying under this clause to be decided by law. No person is to be entitled to more than three votes and voting is made obligatory.

Cholera Precautions.

Hamburg, April 22.—As a precautionary measure against cholera the authorities of Hamburg will exclude from the city hereafter all Russian immigrants. No distinction will be made between Russians intending to live here and those intending to emigrate to America.

Shoots it on the Spot. ST. JACOBS OIL is the Sworn enemy of Pain. It fights to Kill. It wins its Battles and Comes off Conqueror?

This is (a) House Cleaning Time



—and it's a time of trouble and much work for *unbelieving* women. Because their grandmothers worked hard then and made things uncomfortable, they can't believe that there's any better way.

Other women can—millions of them. They use *Pearline*, and "take it easy." They're spared the hard work, get through in half the time, and save the wear and tear that's made by useless scouring and scrubbing. Paint, glass, marble, wood-work, carpets, hangings, everything that will "wash" at all, is cleaned or washed easily and safely *with Pearline*.

Use *Pearline*, and you won't mind the trials of house-cleaning. You can laugh at them. But if you *don't* use *Pearline*, *wiser women will laugh at you.*

Send it Back. Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, do the honest thing *send it back.* 806 JAMES PYLE, New York.

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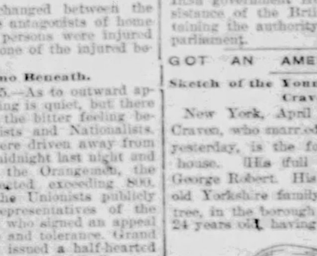
IMPROVED, HIGH ARM. PERFECTED.

Every Machine Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $1.8.



THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $1.8.

WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS!

HIGHLY FINISHED. - - - DOES PERFECT WORK.

It is adapted for every kind of sewing from the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloth and a wide range of work, Hemming, Braiding, Tucking, Ruffling, Quilting, Gathering &c.

A full set of Goodrich's attachments in a plush-lined box go with every machine. The simplicity of the automatic tension, sewing from No. 40 to 100 thread without altering, recommends it not only to every beginner, but to ALL. An automatic bobbin winder, run independent of the machine, which fills a bobbin as regular and as hard as any spool of thread, thus making it carry so much more thread than the ordinary wound bobbin.

A touch upon a lever lengthens or shortens the stitch at will while the machine is sewing.

The wood work of this machine is either black walnut or antique oak. Subscribers may state their choice.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the Blade Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entire new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is $4.00 cheaper than any sewing machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, AND we warrant each machine to be perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments. Also a five year warranty. If it does not prove perfect or as represented, ship it back and we will refund your money.

Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prepared to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when received. We cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your postoffice address.

As stated above, on receipt of $18.00, we will send to any address the WEEKLY BLADE one year, and ship by freight one of these elegant sewing machines. But now comes a very

REMARKABLE OFFER.

We will present one of these sewing machines FREE to any person who will send us $30.00 for 30 yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE. We will not require the whole club at one time either. You may send us five subscribers at a time, and when your list of 30 is complete the machine is yours, and will be shipped. Simply

GENERAL NEWS.

IS LYING AT DEATH'S DOOR.

Edwin Booth Has a Second Stroke of Paralysis.

New York, April 20.—Edwin Booth, the tragedian, is lying at the Players' Club, 16 Gramercy Park, suffering from paralysis. It is feared that this, the second paralytic stroke the famous

EDWIN BOOTH.

actor has been stricken with, will prove fatal.

At 11 o'clock yesterday morning Superintendent McGonigle, of the Players' Club, not having heard from Mr. Booth, opened the door of his sleeping apartment at the club and found the tragedian lying in bed unconscious. Dr. St. Clair Smith and Dr. Ransom were immediately summoned and they give it as their opinion that he had been seized with a paralytic stroke some time during the night.

THE THEORY CONFIRMED.

Mechanical Belief of a Solar Corona Verified.

San Francisco, April 19.—Prof. Edward S. Holden, director of the Lick observatory at Mount Hamilton, telegraphed the Associated Press as follows: "Cipher telegram just received from Prof. Schaeberle, in Chile, informs us that the Lick observatory expedition to observe the total solar eclipse has been successful in every respect. The mechanical theory of the solar corona, proposed by Prof. Schaeberle, has been verified, the drawing of corona of April 10 last was published in January last as prediction of what this corona was to be like, and I understand his telegram to mean that the picture made by him months ago was an actual reproduction of the corona visible.

"This is an important verification of a very far-reaching theory. The expansion of the solar corona was first photographed at the California eclipse of January, 1889, and fully described in the Lick Observatory report of that eclipse. Its existence was doubted by the various European astronomers and cloudy weather did not allow it to be plainly photographed at the eclipse of December, 1889. Now, however, Prof. Schaeberle telegraphed that it has been successfully photographed at his station high up in the mountains. Fifty photographs have been secured by Prof. Schaeberle and his assistants from three different telescopes.

Other instruments give the sun four inches and the corona covers the plate 18 by 22 inches. The whole plan was satisfactorily carried out. The expense of the Lick observatory expedition was generously provided for by a gift from Mrs. Senator Hearst, of California, to whom science thus owes a new debt.

THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.

Editor Rosewater Tells What Congress May Do.

New York, April 24.—Mr. Edward Rosewater editor and proprietor of the Omaha Bee, and a member of the Republican national committee, has been in the city for several days, one of the objects of his visit being to collect figures regarding the Union Pacific railroad debt, with which Congress will have to deal next winter.

To a reporter Mr. Rosewater said: "The Pacific railroad debt will mature within three years. Its adjustment has been discussed in Congress after Congress, but no definite conclusion has been reached. Congress next winter, however, will be forced to take action in the matter.

"There are four propositions which may be presented to Congress next winter. They are:

"First—Congress may let the road go to foreclosure under mortgage and the chance of recovering the money advanced by the government should the road sell for more than $33,000,000,-000.

"Second—Congress might extend the second mortgage claim by funding the principle and interest in default conditioned upon an extension for a period equal to that of the original mortgage, and this could only be done with the consent of the first mortgage holders, its sucessful outcome being very doubtful.

"Third—Congress could authorize the issue of a new bond for the whole debt, and take a first mortgage on the main line.

Fourth—Congress could pay the first mortgage, forecolse on the second (the government claim) and take the road and operate it."

WILL PRESENT IT TO CHICAGO.

Herr Krupp Will Give His Big Gun to the City.

Chicago, April 21.—At the conclusion of the World's Fair the monster Krupp gun, the biggest piece of ordnance in the world, will be presented to Chicago by Herr Krupp, and mounted in a fort off Hyde Park, permission to build which was today given to Col. Robert Rae, of Chicago, by the secretary of War. The fort will be located on five acres of made ground and according to the very latest plans of fortification. The works will be of earth, as stone is no longer of value to resist the terrible assaults of modern implements of war.

Work will begin very soon and be pushed with the greatest possible rapidity. It will be finished in a comparatively short time, and from then till the end of the fair it will be used for a practice ground for an artillery company, the practice being carried on with the most improved artillery in the government's possession.

When the fair is over the fort will be occupied by the government artillery and the monster Krupp gun will be mounted thereby making the emporium a fort for active service. With its immense power it can protect Chicago from its northern coast line to its southern, for by its perfected sights expert gunners can obtain an accuracy of marksmanship that will enable them to throw a shot weighing pretty nearly a ton, clean through a man-of-war. One shot is guaranteed to send the largest craft afloat to the bottom.

DON'T LIKE OUR WEATHER.

Native Samoans On Their Way to Chicago.

Cheyenne, Wyo., April 25.—The eastbound Union Pacific passenger train had on board nineteen natives of Samoa, bound for Chicago. They were in charge of W. S. Morse. A Samoan city will be built in Chicago. On a flat car" was a boat forty feet long by six feet wide, made without a piece of metal. The hull is of hard pine, which is tied with ropes and fastened to wooden pins. The boat is water and air tight, and will hold forty men. The natives were shivering with the cold, and inwardly objecting to the trip.

Summer Home for Cleveland.

Sea Isle City, April 24.—Mayor Thos. E. Ludlam and a delegation of the most prominent residents of this place have just returned from Washington, where they went last week to offer President Cleveland a summer home down here by the sea. They saw the President personally, and made an oral offer of the property. President Cleveland received them pleasantly, listened to what they had to say, and is going to send them word in a few days whether or not he will accept the house.

Successor to Ransom.

Raleigh, N. C., April 24.—The next legislature will elect the successor to Senator Matthew W. Ransom, who has in part represented this state in the United States Senate for nearly a quarter of a century, and wire-pulling has already begun. Ex-Governor Thos. J. Jarvis, has for years had his eye on the Senatorship, and does not seek to disguise the fact that he is a candidate for Ransom's official shoes.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE FLEET MOVED.

The Great War Monsters Left Hampton Roads Monday for New York Bay.

Fortress Monroe, Va., April 24.—At a few minutes after 8 o'clock this morning a small cloud of light smoke floated out above the big yellow forward funnel of the Philadelphia. At the same time from the funnels of the 31 other men-of-war in the Roads came other little puffs of smoke. Gradually they grew in volume, until by 9 o'clock the whole fleet was puffing forth like chimneys of some manufacturing town.

Last night at sunset the Brazilian fleet, consisting of the cruisers Aquidi-

UNFURLING THE OLD FLAG ON NAVESINK HIGHLANDS.

ban, Tiradentes and Republica, came into the Roads and dropped anchor below the English fleet. The first saluting of the morning came from the Aquidiban, which belched out a welcome to the Italian admiral and ran up his flag at 8 o'clock.

From early this morning the signalling of orders has been supplemented by the visit of one of the little launches from the flag-ships, bearing some special order.

The whole programme, however, had been carefully prepared, and each commander knew what his position in the procession was to be, and only awaited the order to trip anchor. At 9:15 o'clock the Philadelphia's anchor came slowly out of the water, and, at the same time, a slight agitation of the water at her stern showed that she was in motion. The tide at this time was at its young ebb, and the ships of the fleet lay with their noses turned up the Roads, pointing toward Newport News. The Philadelphia moved up slowly at first, and then, gathering speed, passed down toward the westerly end of the Roads. In another moment the Newark was under way, behind the Philadelphia. She was followed by the Atlanta. Then came the dandy San Francisco, the Bancroft, Bennington and Baltimore; then Admiral Walker's flag-ship, the Chicago, joined the procession.

After her came the Yorktown, Charleston, Vesuvius and Concord. As soon as the Chicago tripped anchor the big flag-ship Blake got under way, and turning almost on her heels, started out in the Roads to assume her position of honor at the head of the starboard column of the fleet. The other Englishmen got under way at the same time, and behind the Blake.

The German Fleet Followed.

As the Vesuvius, the last of the American fleet, dropped into the line, the Hollander, Van Speyck, trailed along after her. Then came the Germans, with the Kaiserin Augusta and the Seadler. The Philadelphia, at the head of the column, proceeded for a mile and then, rounding the entire fleet, started down the Roads.

The line following the Blake was composed of, besides the English ships, the Russian general admiral, on the Reynda, the French Arethuse and Jean Bart, the Italian Aetna and Gevanni Bausan, and the rear was brought up by the Brazilian Aquidiban, Tiridentes and Republica.

At 11 o'clock the whole fleet, in two regular lines, passed in review before the thousands on the wharves, boats and ramparts of the fort.

The sight was so beautiful and impressive that the crowd looked on in silence. It took something to disturb the serenity of the scene, and it was furnished by the little torpedo-boat Cushing. When the last one of the Americans were passing the fort cheers were heard way down below the hotel. The crowd along the way took it up, and in a moment the Cushing came along, like Salvator in the stretch.

The ships were making about eight knots, and the Cushing, which can go 24, caught up and passed them, as if they were anchored.

THE FLEET NEARS NEW YORK.

Dense Fog Renders a View Almost Impossible.

New York, April 25.—The first of the great fleet to arrive from Hampton Roads was the Dolphin, with Secretary Herbert on board. The Dolphin passed Sandy Hook at 9:45 a. m. Closely following her wake was the Russian man-of-war Dimitri Donskoi, the flagship of the Russian contingent. The Dimitri Donskoi came direct from Russia, and had on board Vice Admiral Kozankoff, commander-in-chief of the Russian fleet. As she passed the Hook she saluted the secretary of the Navy's flag on the Dolphin, the latter promptly acknowledging the courtesy. The Dimitri Donskoi also exchanged salutes with the United States monitor Miantonomah. All the forts in the Narrows answered in turn the salutes of the Russian flagship.

Capt. Rodgers, supervisor of the harbor, escorted the Russian to the position he will occupy in the lower bay until the fleet passes up the river. She then dropped anchor. Shortly after 11 o'clock the remainder of the fleet were sighted off Silver Lake, N. J., proceeding north in about the same order the men-of-war will observe during the review. At noon the squadron was abreast of Navesink lights and but a few miles from Sandy Hook. Lowering clouds hung over the bay and ocean at noontime, threatening heavy rain at any minute. The haze had deepened into a dense fog, and the prospects for enjoying a view of the incoming fleet was discouraging.

SIX THOUSAND SAILORS IN LINE

Monster Land Parade in New York Friday.

New York, April 25.—Assurances have been received by those in charge of the land parade here next Friday that not only will 3,000 sailors and marines be landed by the United States fleet to join in the parade, but that every one of the 22 war vessels representing the foreign nations in the fleet will send their sailors and marines ashore, making easily 6,000 men alone in the strictly naval division. The national guard will increase the number to 10,000, and when the regular army contingent and the Massachusetts and New York naval militia are added to the list, there will be from 12,000 to 15,000 men in line.

BODY OF JEFFERSON DAVIS.

It will Lie in State in Several Cities Enroute to Richmond.

Atlanta, Ga., April 19.—It is announced that the body of Jefferson Davis will lie in state here on the 29th of May, while enroute to its final resting place at Richmond. It is officially announced by the committee of Fulton County Confederate Veterans' association, of which Mr. Davis was one of two honorary members, Henry W. Grady being the other, that the body would leave New Orleans on the night of May 22, accompanied by an escort from the Louisiana veterans. Montgomery will be reached early on the morning of the 29th.

The funeral train will arrive in Atlanta about 4 o'clock on the afternoon of the 29th, and the body will be conveyed to the state Capitol, where it will remain until about 7 o'clock in the evening, leaving at 8 o'clock for Richmond. The Confederate Veterans' association will in a body, meet the funeral train, and accompany the remains to the Capitol and back to the depot. A committee will go on to Richmond with the committees from New Orleans and Montgomery.

OPENING THE FAIR.

Arrangements Completed for the Reception of President Cleveland and the Duke of Veragua on Saturday.

Chicago, April 25.—The committee on ceremonies for the World's Fair held a meeting yesterday afternoon, and completed arrangements for the reception of President Cleveland and the Duke of Veragua, on Saturday.

The ducal party will arrive at the Union depot at 10 o'clock Saturday forenoon, and the President will arrive at 12 o'clock. Governor Altgeld, Mayor Harrison, President Higinbotham, Director General Davis and Secretary Dickinson will go to the Indiana state line to meet President Cleveland and escort him to the station. Adjutant General Orendorf has placed both the First and Second regiments of the Illinois National Guard at the committee's disposal, instead of only one regiment, as originally arranged for escorting the President to the Lexington hotel.

The committee made a selection yesterday of the person who shall recite Croffut's "Prophecy," poem, at the opening exercises Monday. The honor falls on Miss Jessie Couthol, of Chicago. A resolution was passed and a telegram sent, requesting Governor Altgeld to declare May 1 a holiday. No reply has been received, but the request will probably be granted. The general ceremonies at the opening of the exposition will be as follows:

Music—Columbian march and hymn.
Prayer.
Presentation of chiefs of departments and foreign commissioners by the director general.
Music—"In Praise of God"—Beethoven.
Address and opening of the World's Columbian exposition, by the President of the United States.
Starting of machinery, during which time will be performed "Halelujah Chorus," Handel.
Official visit from the President of the United States and officials of the World's Columbian exposition and the World's Columbian commission to the various departments, arrangements having been made previously with each chief to receive them.
The gates will be open to everybody at the admission fee of 50 cents, and the exercises will be in the open air. There will be no military demonstration on Monday, excepting that the Chicago Hussars have been selected as the escort of honor to the Presidential and ducal parties.

ENGINRER JAMES R. FRANCISCO

Tells the Story of the First Run Made by the Old John Bull.

Fremont, O., April 24.—(Special.)—While the famous John Bull train has been the theme of thousands the past week, as it crossed the country to the World's Fair city, its first engineer has pursued the even tenor of his way in his quiet home in this city.

It was James R. Francisco, now far past the allotted three score and ten years, and for more than half a century

JAMES R. FRANCISCO.

a resident of Sandusky county, who had charge of the old John Bull train on its first trip over the Camden & Amboy road, and who continued to make regular runs over the road on the now famous train for several months.

A well preserved old man is Mr. Francisco, and age has seemed only to freshen his mind and call up in review at this late day the incidents of that first trip with the old train. The old gentleman was eager to talk of the old road and its equipment, now that the history of both has been revived, and it was a hearty welcome he gave The Blade representative when the call was made to secure some additional facts concerning the road, the train and the engineer.

Mr. Francisco is a native of Ontario, and in 1833, when 18 years old, went to New Jersey, and secured a position as driver on the Bordentown & Amboy railroad, which later became known as the Camden & Amboy road.

At that time the road was operated by a horse-car system. The road was 30 miles in length, and was constructed much like the railroads of the present day. The spiles were of stone, square in shape and set into the ground edgewise, four or five feet deep. The ties were of round iron, with hooks at each end, slipped on the under side of the rail. Spikes were also driven into holes that had been drilled into the top of the stone spiles, on each side of the rail, and then cemented, forming a strong brace, that effectually prevented the spreading or contracting of the rails. No wood was used on the railway, except on the bridges, which were wooden affairs, similar to the old wooden bridges of the present day.

The trains consisted of a team of horses, one hitched before the other, and a coach smaller than those of the present day, yet similar in style, with the addition of a stage-like boot in front, for the driver. Two round trips were made daily.

The stations along the line were about ten miles apart, and at each station relays of horses were kept. High towers were built in connection with these stations, and from them signals were exchanged, by means of flags and lanterns.

It was after spending three years driving a train, that Mr. Francisco was asked to take charge of the engine brought over from England to take the place of those on the Camden & Amboy. Mr. Francisco was selected engineer because of his experience in this line, and he at once accepted the position.

The train consisted of engine, tender and two coaches, with a crew of conductor, brakeman, engineer and fireman. The first trip was made successfully and carried the officers of the road and invited guests. All along the line scores of people watched the flight of the first train, with great curiosity and awe. Many old men who had never before seen such a sight, looked on in fear, and at a distance of fully two rods.

After this, the train was run regularly, making two round trips a day, the speed of the train averaging about 25 miles an hour.

Mr. Francisco continued running this engine for several months, and then returned to his home, at the request of his parents.

The only time in the past 53 years that Mr. Francisco has been away from Sandusky county for any length of time was during the Mexican war, when he served in the Fourth regiment, commanded by Col. Brown. In 1883 he was elected to the legislature from Sandusky county, and returned in 1885.

Since the expiration of his term of office, Mr. Francisco has lived a retired and honored life in his home here. He will go to the World's Fair, to renew his acquaintance with his old friend.

FAMOUS OLD LIBERTY BELL

Starts from the Quaker City City for Chicago.

Philadelphia, April 24.—A national hero, clothed in flesh and blood, could not be tendered higher honors nor receive such warm expressions of Patrick Donvan than were showered upon the old Liberty bell this afternoon when the first move was made on her journey to

LIBERTY BELL ON ITS WAY TO CHICAGO.

Chicago. Extensive preparations had been made by the council's joint special committee for the transportation of the nation's relic to the Fair, and it was escorted to the station with all pomp and ceremony.

The bell was lowered from Independence Hall Saturday, and placed in the hall opposite the museum, where it was viewed by numerous throngs. To-day it was placed upon a truck constructed for the purpose and escorted by the Pennsylvania Guard and conveyed to the depot at Thirty-third and Market streets, where the train bearing the bell and its escort will leave for Chicago at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning.

The parade formed at Independence hall, under the chief marshalship of Brig. Gen. Robert P. Dechert, and headed by a detachment of police moved amid the waving of flags and banners and the music of regimental bands. At the Union League the parade was reviewed by Mayor Stuart. Decorations throughout the city were general. The car that will carry the bell on its long journey was constructed for the purpose, and fitted up in a manner consistent with the great honor conferred upon it.

The train, which will start for Chicago to-morrow, will consist of the bell

MAYOR EDWIN STUART, OF PHILADELPHIA, (Chairman of "Bell Committee.")

car, two Pullman sleepers and a dining car, and will carry the official escort of the bell. This will include Mayor Stuart and a party of friends, the council' joint World's Fair committee and invited guests.

Preparations have been made along the line to greet the relic. At Harrisburg the Pennsylvania legislature will adjourn for the purpose of viewing the bell, and at Indianapolis, Ind., there will be a procession of several thousand school children, and ex-President Harrison will deliver an address. The bell will arrive at Chicago at 9 p. m. next Friday.

DEATH OF MRS. GEN. HANCOCK.

Heart-Broken, a Soldier's Widow Passes Away.

New York, April 21.—After a lingering illness of many months Mrs. Almira Hancock, widow of Major General Winfield S. Hancock, died yesterday afternoon at the residence of the general's niece, Mrs. Eugene Griffin, 1 Gramercy park.

Mrs. Hancock's strength had been slowly wasting away under the subtle influence of a succession of sorrows that had subdued her naturally cheerful disposition and withdrawn her from society during the later years of her life. Her only daughter, Ada Elizabeth, a remarkably beautiful and accomplished girl, died in this city on the 18th of March, 1875, at the age of 18. Her mother, Mrs. Adeline Russell, died at the general's official residence on Governeur's Island, on the 24th of April, 1883. Her only son, Russell, died in Mississippi on the 30th of December, 1884. These bereavements

were followed by the death of her husband at Governeur's Island on the 9th of February, 1886. Thus one after another the immediate members of her family passed away like dissolving views from her ideal home. In the summer of 1891 Mrs. Hancock went to Europe, where change of air and scene soon wrought a marked improvement in her health. During this diverting sojourn in foreign lands something of the vivacious charm of her joyous youth came back to her now and then, but only for a time.

Over-exertion in Europe and particularly her preparations for return had developed a serious form of nervous prostration which was aggravated by the winter voyage home. After her arrival in this city last November she had a relapse from which she never rallied, but continued to grow weaker until death resulted from complete exhaustion of the vital forces.

Mrs. Hancock was descended on her mother's side from two of the oldest Huguenot families of New York. Her maternal grandfather was Oliver Dubois, removed from New York to Ohio and then to St. Louis, which latter place became his home for many years and afterwards the home of Mrs. Hancock's parents.

WETS HAD THE BEST OF IT.

Election in Illinois Hinged on the Saloon Question.

Chicago, April 19.—The elections throughout Illinois were mainly on the saloon and anti-saloon elements, and the wets had the best of it in the state as a whole. In several places, however, the strife was between the two political parties, though these places are so few as to to make an estimate of the state a doubtful affair.

In Monticello, the Republicans had their own way, while Galena went Democratic. Ottawa and Decatur went Democratic though the Republicans captured four out of seven aldermen in the latter town. Paris went solidly Republican as did Belvidere, Minon going Democratic. Freeport has a new Republican mayor, and the Independent ticket triumphed in Alton. The Republicans were successful in Peoria by a large majority.

THESE twelve beautiful babies have been cured of the most torturing and disfiguring of skin, scalp and blood diseases, with loss of hair, by the CUTICURA REMEDIES after the best physicians and all other remedies had failed. The story of their sufferings is almost too painful for recital. The days of torture and nights of agony from itching and burning eczemas, and other skin, scalp and blood diseases. Add to this the terrible disfigurement, and life seemed, in most cases, scarcely worth the living. But these cures are but examples of hundreds made daily by the CUTICURA REMEDIES. They may be heard of in every town, village and cross-roads. Grateful mothers proclaim them everywhere. In short, CUTICURA works wonders, and its cures are among the most marvellous of this or any age of medicine. To know that a single application of the CUTICURA REMEDIES will, in the great majority of cases, afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a permanent and economical (because most speedy) cure, and not to use them without a moment's delay, is to fail in your duty. Cures made in infancy and childhood are speedy, and permanent.

Sold everywhere. Price CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, BOSTON. "All about the Skin, Scalp and Hair" mailed free.

A BIG CONGRESS.

All the Trans-Mississippi States Represented Except Minnesota and Louisiana—Many Delegates Present.

Ogden, Utah, April 25.—The trans-Mississippi Commercial Congress opened in this city in the Grand Opera-house yesterday. The stars and stripes floated from every building that could boast a pole. Bunting and streamers in profusion decorated both business and private houses. In fact, the whole city presented a holiday appearance. Gov. Prince, of New Mexico, called the congress to order promptly in the Opera-house at the hour set. After prayer by Rev. S. Unsworth, of Ogden, Gov. Prince spoke briefly, congratulating the congress on the magnificent representation not only in numbers, but in the representative character of the delegations. This session is held in a central point, and as a result delegates are present from all parts of the Pacific slope, the mountain country and states of the great Western plains. The governor spoke of the work outlined for the congress, referring to the subject of arid lands, irrigation, harbor improvements and free silver. Each was cheered in turn by the audience, but free silver brought a storm of applause from every part of the convention, making it evident that silver would occupy the greater part of the convention's time.

Gov. Thomas, of Utah, being delayed by a railroad accident, Co. W. H. Harvey, of Ogden, made the address of welcome, and was followed by Mayor R. C. Lundy in behalf of the city of Ogden. Gov. McConnell, of Idaho, replied to the address of welcome. He expressed the belief that the congress would be enabled to impress the nation with the importance of restoring silver to its former place, as the money of the people. (Applause.) In recounting a committee on credentials it was found that all of the 22 trans-Mississippi states were represented except Minnesota and Louisiana, whose delegates had not yet arrived. The congress then took a recess.

A letter was read from Congressman W. J. Bryan, of Nebraska in which he expressed the opinion that agricultural or wheat growing states have suffered from the fall in value in silver more than had the mining states.

A letter was read from Gov. Pennoyer, or Oregon. Among other things the governor said: "The whole history of the world does not furnish a crime equal in atrocity to demonetization of silver. Against this crime the trans-Mississippi congress should make a formal demand for restoration of silver."

Gov. Stone, of Missouri, in explaining his absence, expressed the opinion that the policy of sectional conventions and congresses was open to criticism, but he had no patience to hear such criticism from people of the Northeastern states. They had only themselves to blame for a condition that compelled the states of the South and West to combine.

COLUMBUS' FAMOUS CARAVELS

A Cross Between a Chinese Junk and a Queen Anne Cottage.

Fortress Monroe, Va., April 22.—Columbus, 400 years ago, stood upon the deck of the Santa Maria and saw a new continent. Yesterday the quartette of centuries have been abridged. Quaint and pigmy craft, like those in which he crossed a trackless sea, have come for the first time within the waters of the republic which reveres his name.

Strange and curious vessels are they, unlike anything in the heavens above or the earth beneath or the waters upon the earth. For all they are like the modern ships, they might have dropped suddenly from an unknown world. They display flags of whimsical device. They are tiny and clumsy and antique, better fitted for the calm waters of a landlocked lake than for braving the buffeting of an angry sea. Yet, before these bits of painted wood the flag of the United States was yesterday lowered, in memory of what they represented and the honor a nation has heaped upon them.

Now, two miles or more the fleet lay at anchor, the ensigns of nearly a dozen nations giving a touch of brilliant color. Inside, and almost under the green and velvety ramparts of the picturesque old fort, lay the ships of the White Squadron, like a flock of fleecy sheep at rest, while on the outer edge, toward the sea, lay the hulls of the foreigners. The water was as placid as a woodland spring, save when a breath of southern wind struck it. The land hung low and indistinct on the distance all around the fleet, except out towards the sea. From that direction, moving so slowly that they seemed not to move at all, came the three war-ships of the Spanish squadron. Behind each one of them was an odd and miniature ship, a cross between a Chinese junk and a Queen Anne cottage.

As if with Columbus still at the prow, the fleet sailed on. The caravels were decorated with as many flags and fluttering pennants as a Christmas tree. From the foremast floated the white flag with the green cross, the ensign which Columbus flew as admiral of his diminutive fleet when he turned his face towards the western sea. Underneath this was a white pennant with the same design. From the mainmast flew the royal standard of Castile Aragon, the rampant lions on a white ground, and the castles of Aragon on a deep red field. Beneath this was the pennant of Columbus. The mizzenmast displayed another banner with a black eagle holding a shield, upon which were the armorial bearings of the proud house of Aragon. Still another pennant beneath this bore the shield of the order of Santiago.

Picture Worthy of a Painter.

As she lay at anchor the Santa Maria presented a picture worthy of a painter. She could be placed with ease upon a city building lot. She is painted a dark olive with trimmings of light terra cotta and red. Her mainmast, scarcely taller than the distance of her stern deck from the water, was straight as an arrow. Across the mast was a yard on which the sail was hoisted when furled. The yard of the foremast on the contrary was lowered to the deck, sail and all, when the foresail was taken in. Directly over the rudder post was a picture of the Madonna and the Christ Child. A very modern step ladder extended from the water to the deck. Climbing up this ladder the Associated Press correspondent stood upon the deck of the Santa Maria. The diminutive size of the ship was now more apparent than before. The deck was so small that a little pinnace, which lay enshrouded in canvas left little room to pass on either side. The cabin in the stern was as roomy as the size of the ship would allow. A little table, at which not more than two people could sit was in the center of the room. At the prow stood an admiral's lantern, like the one similarly placed in the original craft. It was a lantern such as Columbus himself might have lighted nightly as he glanced out to the horizon and saw neither the sails of friendly ships nor the glimmer of a looked-for beam upon the land.

Admiral Gomez breathed a sigh of relief when his toy boats were at last safely moored.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The exports of gold from New York for the week ending Saturday were $6,024,500, of which $6,018,000 went to Europe, and the rest to the West Indies. This enormous export, with the total exhaustion of the free gold in the Treasury, the trenching on the hundred-million reserve—which was speedily made good—and the rumors of disagreement between Secretary of the Treasury Carlisle and the President with regard to the issue of bonds to keep up the gold supply, were the dominant factors in the financial world last week. Money on call representing bankers' balances loaned at from 10 to 5 per cent, the average being about 5 per cent. The close on Saturday was 4 1-2 per cent. Bank and trust companies quoted 5 as the minimum, while some obtained 6 per cent. The market was quite active, although by no means stingent, borrowers having resorted to the call loan branch in preference to that for time loans. A good business was done in time contracts, but the almost universal demand for gold notes kept borrowers who could avoid it from making engagements. There was also a disposition to discriminate against ordinary collateral, lenders requiring the best grade of security. Rates were 5 1-2 per cent for 30 to 60 days and 6 per cent for longer dates. Whether the New York banks will generally adopt the gold note remains to be shown when they are in the market for loans. At present, estimates of the proportion of gold notes to notes drawn payable in current funds vary greatly; most institutions reckoning the proportion of gold notes, in obligations outstanding, from 10 to 50 per cent of the total. Demand is good on ordinary note, but borrowers do not like to bind themselves for long time to pay in gold; hence the cash money market is made the more active.

Of course the market for sterling exchange was the point about which all financial interests really centered last week. It may be well to recall to the reader's memory that the par of sterling exchange is 4.86.7; that the actual business rate of demand sterling bills at which gold can be exported to London without loss is 4.87 for bars and 4.88 for coin, and the rate for which it can be imported without loss is 4.83.75. The market for foreign exchange in New York rose steadily, and by Friday had reached 4.88.5 for time and 4.90.5 for sight. This latter sight rate, a figure never touched in eight years, reflected simply a panic among remitters; encouraged, not improbably, by manipulative bidding up of rates. To cool-headed bankers, the chance for a profitable "turn" in sterling was such as has not presented itself half a dozen times since the resumption of specie payments. Those with heavy London credits, at the height of the day's excitement, drew exchange freely and sold at the market. When it was learned that the government was still accepting Treasury notes for gold, other bankers, equally observant, went promptly "short" of exchange. Neither of these operations involved the shipment of gold, and the best witness to the actual violence of the demand was the fact that the fresh supply of bills, coupled with the heavy sales against Saturday's gold shipments, only relaxed and did not utterly break the strain. The situation then is clear. So overwhelming was the day's demand for bills, and so completely have the wants of importers been anticipated for a week or more to come, that barring general panic, decline in this week's rates of exchange is simply inevitable. If bonds were to be sold abroad by our government, a break of doubled rapidity must follow. The situation, all things considered, has been one of the most extraordinary in financial history.

Of course, under such conditions, there could be little activity in the stock market. The past week was marked by sharp breaks and slower recoveries, with a general lower tendency. The greater number of stock operators have been looking for financial trouble in connection with the gold situation, and long ago trimmed their sails for the coming storm. Now that it is here, the effect is less than might have been anticipated. The way in which the gold situation affects the stock market is this: the exports of gold drain the bank reserves, thus compelling a sharp reduction of loans and discounts, which will in turn compel holders to sell stocks held for speculation purposes, so as to obtain money to pay these loans. The heavy offers to sell necessarily depresses the market, and paralyzes all speculative activity.

The silver market has been without feature. London quotations for bars were steady at 38d. per ounce and the New York price advanced from 83c to 83 1-5c on a slightly better demand, closing Saturday at 83.625 per ounce, at which rate the silver dollar is worth 64.5 cents.

WEEKLY CONDITION OF TRADE.

Monetary Troubles Overshadow All Other Influences.

New York, April 22.—R. G. Dun's weekly review of trade: Monetary doubts have overshadowed all other influences at New York, but have not yet greatly affected trade at most other points. Wheat has fallen 2 1-2c with sales of 40,000,000 bushels here; corn, 2 3-8c; oil, 2 1-4c, and coffee, 1 1-8c. Wheat receipts have been 2,200,000 at Western ports in four days and Atlantic exports not 600,000 bushels. Pork products are somewhat lower, though declining less than corn. In the cotton market liquidation has continued and with sales of 1,200,000 bales here the price has dropped five-sixteenths. The week's receipts from plantations are full up to last year's, and Southern advices generally indicate some increase this year in acreage.

Reports from other cities show extensive embarrassment from severe storms and the backward spring, with some signs of shrinkage in trade from other causes. The tardy spring makes clothing quiet and the advance in shoes retards buying. The building trade is active and the demand for lumber large but sales of wool are moderate. Iron is somewhat weaker at Pittsburg, with money in active demand.

Collections throughout the country are at most points slower than usual, and conditions such that monetary stringency might occur if exchange with this center were embarrassed. Meanwhile exports of merchandise in April fall much below last year's, while imports increase nearly 20 per cent, so that the excess of exports though it may not be half the $26,000,-000 of March, is likely to be large.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number 208, compared with totals of 209 last week. For the corresponding week last year the figures were 201.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., April 25, 1893.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	April 25.	April 18.
U. S. 4s, coupons	112½	113
U. S. 4s, registered	112½	113
U. S. 2s, registered	95½	95½
Pacific 6s of 1895	105	105

Condition of the Grain Markets at the Close This Afternoon.

This afternoon the markets for wheat closed 1-2c to 5-8c below the highest point of the day. There was an easy feeling at the close, the amount of trading done was fair. Prices have kept dropping off, and while it is believed by some well informed dealer that what has about touched bed-rock, the facts that the visible supply is not being drawn on as rapidly as was anticipated, and that the European outlook for harvests of grain are good, do not warrant to form a belief in an advance in wheat.

In some parts of the United States, notably Kansas, Nebraska, and Illinois—the outlook is not good, but there is nothing to show that the crops of these states will be below those indicated by the United States Government report, and as declining has been done with that report in view, trading with the idea that the crop in the states named will be worse than given in the government report will not seem to be part of wisdom. A sharp decrease in the visible would have a strong influence on prices. Corn was dull and without feature.

Cables were dull and about unchanged. Pork at Chicago opened at $17.60 and closed at $18.15.

AT THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

The Close at Toledo.

There was a fairly good quantity of wheat sold this afternoon, but prices were lower. Corn was dull and weak. Clover seed dull.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 70 3-4c, 71c, then 70 3-4c; No. 3 soft red, 67c; No. 3 soft red, Lake Shore, 67 1-2c; No. 4 soft red, 61c.

May wheat, 71 1-2c and finally 71c; July, 74 1-2c, 74 5-8c, and to close, 74c; August, 75 5-8c, and at last sales 75c.

Prices of May and July wheat, to-day:

May.	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close
Toledo	71½	71½	71	71
Chicago	72¼	72½	72¼	72½
New York	75¾	76¼	75¾	75¾
St. Louis	65⅝	65⅝	65⅝	65⅝
July—				
Toledo	74½	74⅝	74	74
Chicago	74¾	74¾	74¾	74¾
New York	78½	79	78⅝	78⅝
St. Louis	70	70¼	69⅝	69⅝

Corn—No. 2, cash and May, 42 4-c, after selling at 42 3-4c.

Oats—No. 2, 32c.

Rye—No. 2, 56c.

Clover seed—Prime, cash and April, $8.20; No. 2, $7; prime, October, $5.75.

May corn at Chicago opened at 41 7-8c, eased to 41 5-8c and rose to 41 3-4c, 1-8c under yesterday's close.

Toledo Produce Market.

There was a fair quantity of products on sale this morning. The market holds well up in vegetables. Butter is firm, the backward weather keeping grass down so that cows have to depend largely upon winter feed. Eggs steady. Poultry firm and scarce. In dressed meats, calves are plentiful, as are also hogs, but mutton is firm. Fresh fish steady. Fruits in demand at quotations. Salt meats steady. Hides and wool unchanged. Jobbers' prices are:

Butter—Creamery, 28@32c; dairy, 22@24c; fair to good, 18@20c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 13@14c.

Cheese—Full cream, 13½@14c; part skim, 8@9c; full skim, 5@6c.

Poultry—Chickens, live, 11c; dressed, 13c; turkeys, live, 12c; dressed, 15c.

Vegetables—Onions, doz bunches, 8@10c; pie plant, doz, 30@35c; parsnips, bu, 50c; turnips, bu, 20@25c; carrots, bu, 25c; spinach, bu, 50c; parsley, bunch, 12½@15c; lettuce, lb, 5c; cauliflower, doz heads, 15c; potatoes, bu, 75@80c; cabbages, crate, $3; radishes, home-grown, doz bunches, 25@30c.

Fruits—Apples, bbl, $2.75@3.50 according to quality; lemons, box, $3.50@3.75; oranges, box, $2.75@3; cranberries, per crate, $3.75; strawberries, crate, $4.

Fresh fish—Metal—Pompino, lb, 25c; striped bass, lb, 25c; halibut, each, 20c; herring, lb, 6c; smelts, 12½c; black bass, 15c; white fish, 12½c; trout, 10c; halibut, 17c; Kennebec river salmon, 15c; red snappers, 12½c; blue fish, lb, 7½c; cod, 10c@12½c; pike, 10c; pickerel, 10c;